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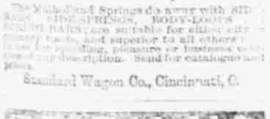

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MY TWIN BROTHER.

When I arose on the morning of my twentieth birthday, and nodded merily to my own reflection in the glass, the bright young face that laughed back at me was that of a handsome, happy, and very fortunate girl.

"Good morning, Miss Lydia Searle," I said. "And if all goes well with us you won't be Miss Lydia Searle at all this time next year, but Mrs. Harry Hatten, instead."

It wanted but three weeks of my wedding day. I was as happy as I was busy just then, for I loved the man whose bride I was soon to become, with all a young girl's warm, untried affection.

"Better than any one in the world but Tom," I thought. "And surely nobody could or ought to be dearer to me than Tom."

Tom was my twin brother. The usual strong affection existing between twins was exceptionally powerful in our case—from circumstances.

One of us was born strong and robust, and the other frail and small. Notwithstanding my sex, I was the favored one by nature, while Tom was the weakly twin.

That was the first of his misfortune, which naturally gave him a claim on me, and made him cling to me as a heartier, manlier boy would not have done. The second misfortune was that he resembled our father.

Poor fellow! As if he could help that! And yet Uncle Elliott resented it in him just as if he had been to blame for it.

"Not a fraction of my money shall go to the second Tom Searle," he used to say.

And he kept his word. He had adopted us at poor mother's death. Our father had died years before. He gave us both a good education, and got Tom a position in a bank; but when he died—just a year before that twentieth birthday of mine—I was his sole heiress.

It grieved me terribly. I loved Tom far better than myself, and would have shared anything with him; but he was proud, poor dear, and wouldn't hear of such a thing.

So the best I could do was to spend as much money upon him as possible, and lend him all he wanted to use. He had no objection to that, because, as he would say:

"Some of these days, when I'm a partner in the bank, I'll pay it all back again, Lyddy."

And, of course, it was quite probable that some day he would be a partner, since I was about to be married to the banker's only son and heir.

I was puzzled sometimes to know what Tom did with so much money; he had "speculations on hand," he told me. I thought that perhaps he was rather extravagant, too—perhaps inclined to be wild.

"He is so young and so handsome," I thought.

I was always making excuses for him to myself; but, of course, common sense taught me that if he would be steadier, and attend to business better, his chances of promotion at the bank would be improved.

As I thought of him on that birthday morning—of course, it was his birthday too—the face in the glass ceased to smile, and a new anxiety crept into my thoughts, I was thinking of the night before.

Tom had acted very strangely. I had lain awake a long time thinking of it last night and a vague uneasiness smote me as I remebered it now; what could have ailed him?

He had come in, at about ten o'clock, to the little parlor where Harry and I were sitting together, and remained with us, restless, agitated, nervous, and showing so plainly that he wished to see me alone, that Harry, half vexed, half amused, took the hint and left us.

And then he asked me for money.

No trifling sum, either. He implored me, almost wildly, to "give him six hundred pounds, then and there, for God's sake?"

He almost took my breath away. I had no such sum of money in the house, of course, nor could I get it on such short notice. My fortune consisted of real estate, from which I derived a moderate income, and a few thousands in ready money, which, what with Tom's extravagance, and my own preparations for my marriage, were nearly gone.

Quite aghast at his agitation, as well as at his request, I explained to him the utter impossibility of compliance. He said not a word, but dropped into a seat, and sat looking at me as if stupefied.

Every vestige of color had gone from his fair, handsome face, and the delicate, clear-cut fearures looked haggard and careworn. A pang shot through my heart as I saw his distress. I ceased to care or wonder what the money was wanted for. I knelt beside him:

"I'll get it for you to-morrow," I said, "if I have to mortgage my property; don't despair; only wait until to-worrow, my dear."

As my hand touched his he started and looked down at me. He was never very stong or brave—never fit to battle with trouble. It seemed to have crushed him now; tears fell from his eyes upon my face.

"Never mind!" he moaned. "Poor Lyddy! Poor girl!" he parred my hand fondly. "I know you'd give it to me if you could. Ah, I've been a bad brother to you, dear. Say you forgive me to-night!"

And of course I said so—said so weeping. His manner distressed me so; but I did not know what there was to forgive.

I was wiser before that birthday was half over, though the knowledge seemed the greatest calamity of my life.

"Something has gone wrong at the bank," Harry told me. He broke the bitter news to me as gently as he could, and with a grave, pale face. "Six hundred pounds, which had been entrusted to Tom to deliver somewhere several weeks ago, had not been accounted for and—there were errors, too, in his accounts—"

I heard no more. Insensibility snatched me for awhile from the agony of Tom's ruin and my own disgrace.

For must not his sister share his dishonor? I felt that bitterly at first—I who had been so proud of him. But by-and-by indignation, shame, anger, all gave place to love and love' anxiety. Tom was missing.

What mattered it to me that he had sinned? He was still my brother, and I loved him.

I had not waited for that, however, before taking steps to shield him from the consequences of his crime.

Mr. Hatton was merciful. He had no wish to bring public disgrace upon the family of his old friend—upon the girl whom his own son was engaged to marry.

I was permitted to make up the deficit in the bank's accounts. In order to do so, and for another reason, I instructed my lawyers to dispose of my property. And that other reason was a letter from Tom, received just one week from his departure.

A pitiful letter—the outcry of a penitent and almost broken heart. He had not appropriated the six hundred pounds, thank God! but he had been out and drinking, with the money in his possession, and had been robbed of it.

Oh, how grateful I was! Every other misfortune in the world might be borne with patience now, since Tom was not dishonest.

He confessed to me a thousand indiscretions, follies, sins; told me of many and serious debts that he had left behind him. Most startling of all, he told me he was married, and implored me to seek out and protect his wife and child.

Tom's wife and child! Who was she? After the first surprise was over, I found myself longing to see my new sister and the little one.

I went to the address Tom had sent me—went with a carriage to bring my new relations home. Disappointment met me. Mrs. Searle and her child had gone.

"They were behind with their rent," said the landlady, and the husband went away, so I couldn't keep her. She left to-day.

I returned home discouraged. I did not want to see or speak to any one just then, so it was peculiarly annoying to find that a young woman, whom I had employed to do sewing more than a year ago, had called, and was waiting to see me.

I went down to her. She arose to meet me as I entered the parlor. Little Eva Robinson! I remembered the girl well—a pretty, gentle, timid creature.

I started when I saw that she had an infant in her arms.

"Why, what is this?" I cried.

"My baby," she said timidly. "I've married since I saw you last, miss."

I sat down, and bade her do the same, and then asked her what I could do to serve her.

For all answer she burst into a passion of tears, and, rising suddenly, came and laid the infant in my lap.

"Have mercy on me!" she cried, falling on her knees. "This is your brother's child and mine, and I—I am his wife!"

I was a proud girl, and this blow was a heavy one. My brother, so handsome, such a favorite, so unfit for wife and child—he might have married so advantageously, I thought, and here I was called upon to welcome as a sister my own sewing girl.

But I did. I may have shrunk from her for an instant, perhaps, in the first surprise, but next minute, the thought of that other disgrace, which Tom had not brought on himself and me, and in my gratitude at escaping that I could not murmur.

She was a dear little thing, too, after all; and the baby charming. Ah, I had reason to be thankful for the comfort of their presence soon. For the very next day, meeting an acquaintance in the street, she said:

"And so I hear that your marriage is posponed, my dear."

My heart sank down like lead.

"Who informed you? I asked, quietly. "Your intended bridegroom, Mr. Harry Hatton, himself. Is it not true?"

"Perfectly true," I answered.

"And posponed until when?"

"Indefinitely."

I wrote the same day to Harry:

"You desire your freedom; take it. You will never be called upon to fufill your engagement with me."

And he took me at my word.

He called, certainly, and made a pretense of explanation and regret. The almost entire loss of my fortune had influenced his father, not himself; but my brother's conduct—"

I stopped him there.

"Tom was innocent," I said; "and what he lost I have restored. You have acknowledged that there was nothing wrong in his accounts. You need seek no excuse in his conduct, sir."

He lost his temper.

"Do you excuse his destruction of an innocent girl, and abandonment of her and her child?" he said.

With one quick movement I threw open the folding doors, and showed him Eva and her son.

"Allow me to introduce you to my brother's wife and child, whom he left in my protection."

But his words had made me uneasy.

That evening, seated with the baby on my lap, I asked Eva where she had been married.

"Alas!" she cried, "if I only knew! Tom took me to church in a carriage. It was in this very city, but I don't know where. It was because I had no certificate of my marriage, that I dare not go to my brother—my dear, noble brother—who has struggled so hard, and made himself, unaided, an honorable position and a name. I knew that a cruel slander concerning me has been carried to him that must almost have broken his heart."

I took her hands away from her face and kissed her.

"We'll find the church," I said. "There must be no slander about my dear brother's wife."

And I did find it, after a few days' search. Then I got John Robinson's adress—he was a lawyer, I found—and requested him to call on me.

He came, a wonderfully grave, handsome man, with something singularly manly and impressive about him. In my heart I thought:

"No wonder Eva wept at thought of his displeasure. He is worth pleasing, surely."

I took him to the parlor.

"I wish to reconcile you to your sister," I said. "She is my brother's wife."

Then I left them together. After an hour or more, Eva came for me.

"John wants to say good-bye before he goes," said she.

He took my hand in his, and looked into my eyes.

"You are a good woman," he said, earnestly. "May God bless you, and make you as truly happy as you have to-day made me!"

There was something in his mere look and tone—strength, a truth, a thorough reliability—that gave me comfort, somehow I found myself thinking:

"If it had been my fate to love such a man as that I should be nearer happiness than I am to-day."

But I kept my thoughts to myself. Only from that hour I was sensible that I regretted my lost hopes and happiness for their own sake, far more than I mourned for the false lover on whom they were founded.

One week later all my property was sold. I had paid off Tom's debts; and, accompanied by his wife and child, joined him in a distant home.

There we began life anew. I had a small income still, and Tom obtained a lucrative position. The lesson of the past was not lost upon him. The sacrifice I had made was not in vain. Dear Tom was a changed man—changed for the better. Whatever I had lost, had been his gain.

And what had I lost? The money I counted less than nothing; and Herry Hatton's love was not worth a regret. What was it then? I sighed for the trust betrayed—the glamour and illusion gone from life so early.

"Oh, to be well and truly loved!" I thought. And then—my thoughts never went back to Harry.

Another filled them. Strange impression that man had made upon me; seen only once never to be forgotten. I thought of him constantly; and heard from him, through Eva, every now and then.

"What is your brother's wife like, Eva?" I asked her once, just to try her.

"He has none," she answered. "I known what I should like her to be like, though."

And her eyes dweit on me in a way that made my tell-tale color rise.

A few days afterward she came to me laughing.

"I told John of your question, and only hear what he says."

She read aloud:

"Tell Lydia my wife (that is to be, I hope,) resides in your city. I hope to visit you before long, and introduce her to you."

And he did. With the merry Christmas season John came. I think that was the very happiest season of my life. Of course you guess how it all ended. I smile now, looking back and remembering that I fancied once I loved another than John.

That was a dream but this reality. All my sacrifices have been well repaid, and all my loss was gain; I realize that every time I hear pretty Eva speak of me—as I first spoke of her—as "my brother's wife."

BARBARA.

"Now, you must do some credit to my nursing, and get strong and well again."

As Fannie Pleasanton spoke she put beside the bed over which she was leaning, a great bunch of fragrant violets, moist and beautiful, breathing their sweet stories of shady nooks in deep woods. A little pale face that had been lying listlessly on the pillow was lifted eagerly.

"Oh, how good you are! O, they are like home, my own dear home!"

Great tears rolled down the pale face.

"Tell me about your home. How came you to leave it for the city?" said Fannie.

"My father died, and the farm was sold to pay a mortgage. I had a little money, and I thought I could work in the city. Besides—"

But here Barbara Golding stopped, and a faint crimson blush rose upon her pale cheeks.

"H'm!" thought Fannie, wise in twenty-two years of city life and education: "a love story."

She asked no questions, but pretty soon Barbara said: "You have been so kind I will tell you. Perhaps you can tell me what to do."

"I will help you in any way that I can."

"Two years ago, the summer that I was seventeen, father took a boarder. He was a lawyer, and his health had failed from studying too hard. I think he was about twenty-eight, not handsome, but so gentle and good that we all liked him from the first. And he would come into the garden with me, and help me with vegetables and fruit, because father left that to me; and would carry the milk up to the dairy room for me, and talk about books and the city, and—O, Miss Pleasanton, don't you know."

"He made love to you?"

"Yes," in a faint whisper.

"And you loved him?"

"Yes," again. "I could not help it! When he went away he promised to come the next summer, and he told me when he made his fortune he would ask me to come to share it."

Did he come?"

"Father died the next spring, and I came here. I thought I should find him; but I did not see him for a long time; and when I did I had become so poor, so very poor, I would not force myself upon him. I worked as well as I could, but this summer I became sick, and but for you I should have staryed."

"Do you think your lover is still true to you."

"I cannot tell I would not trouble him. Sometimes, after I had found out where his office was, I would pass by after dark and peep in. It was beautifully furnished; so I hope he is making his fortune; but I only whispered 'God bless him,' and came home."

"Will you tell me his name."

"Lenox—Cyrus B. Lenox."

Fannie Pleasanton turned her face abruptly from the little seamstress, who had been the object of her charity for the last six weeks, and walked to the window. Lifting the soft white curtains she had placed there, she looked into the street, while ringing in her ears was the name Barbara Golding had just spoken.

"Cyrus B. Lenox."

She was very pale when she came again to the bedside, but her voice was as sweet and steady as ever as she said:

"I must leave you now, Barbara, but I will come again this afternoon. If you want anything, Mrs. Harper will answer the bell."

"Yes, she is very kind. But—you will come again!"

"This afternoon. Try to eat a few of the strawberries I have brought you."

She went away then, stopping as usual to tell the janitress of the poor tenement house to care for the sick girl until her return. But instead of driving to the store where she had intended to make final purchases for a nearly completed wedding outfit, she told the coachman to drive home. Once there, unheeding the anxious inquiries of her aunt, astonished at her early return and pale face, she went to her own room, bolting the door, before she sank down in a chair, wearied with the effort to maintain her composure.

Cyrus B. Lenox, the girl said. Fannie Pleasanton, looking around her luxurious room, saw a pleasant confussion of dress, new garments loading tables and wardrobe, drawers overflowing with dainty finery, open trunks waiting to be packed. And the preparations were all for a wedding in one short week, and the bride-groom elect was Cyrus B. Lenox.

What was this story the little seamstress she found starving in the attic had told her? The janitress to the tenement house had been a servent in the Pleasanton family, and came to Fannie who was a rich and generous, whenever any distress came to her notice. And Fannie had gone to her last call, to find Barbara Golding tossing in delirious fever, evidently overworked, poorly fed, and sitting in a little attic chamber. She had paid for a better room on the lower floor, had sent a doctor, had supplied medicine, food and care, and visited her often, till the doctor pronounced her on the road to recovery.

And in return she heard that Cyrus, her own betrothed husband, was the lover of Barbara Golding. "Does he love her yet?" the girl thought, pushing back the hair from her pale face, and looking in the mirror. "I am far handsomer. She is pretty only, sweet and fair. I am handsome and accomplished. She is a pauper. I am wealthy. Cyrus is not poor now since his aunt died; but will rise in eminence with my wealth to aid him, while she will be a burden upon him. Only a week. Long before Barbara can ever sit up we shall be on our way to Europe, and he will soon forget her. Why did he seek me if he loved her? It was only a request of his aunt's, not a command that he should marry me if I consented. But he came to me, and I love him—I love him! Can Barbara give him a better love than mine? I can give her money to return to her old home if she wishes. But if he loves her! O, Cyrus, do you love her and not me? I cannot doubt! I must know!"

As if in answer to the thought, a servant rapped at the door, and opening it, Fannie was handed Cyrus Lenox's card.

"I will come down at once," she said taking off her hat and smoothing her disordered hair. She was not sorry that he had called while the first excitement of her discovery nerved her with a fictitious strength to endure any word she might speak. She came to him quietly, dignified as ever, but very pale, so pale he asked anxiously is she was well.

"Well, but tired," she answered. I have been out this morning."

They talked of indifferent matters for a short time; then Fannie said, earnestly:

"Cyrus, I have a craving desire to ask you one true woman's question. Will you promise me a sincere answer?"

He hesitated a moment, then said:

"I will answer truthfully whatever you ask."

"Did you ever love any other woman before you knew me?"

"Do you not think it enough to know I love you now?" he said.

"You promised me a sincere answer, and you give me an evasion" she said, reproachfully,

"Because you ask me to tear open an old wound your love is healing."

"Yet, even if it pains both you and me, I beg you to tell me of you first love."

Fannie's lips were parched and and stiff, but she she spoke calmly.

"Since you insist," Cyrus said gravely, "I will tell you. Two years ago, in the farm house where I was boarding, I met a woman, or rather a girl a sweet fair maiden. I loved I was a poor man then, Fannie, and she had a happy, pleasant home. So I bade her farewell hoping to return to her next year and bring her to the city. When I did return the farm was sold, and Barbara had gone away. None of the neighbors could tell me anything of her."

"It was your place to seek her."

"I did, faithfully. But I could find no trace of her whereabouts. In the autumn my aunt died She had loved you for years and her last wish was the hope that you would one day be my wife. It was a sweet solace to me even in my sorrow for her loss, and pain at Barbara's disappearance, to have your sympathy, and I soon found there was yet room in my heart for a true, tender love. You cannot believe I would have asked you to be my wife had I not loved you?"

"But if even now, you found Barbara?"

"I have long ago ceased to love her."

"Yet if she came to you?"

"You are my betrothed wife."

"Yet if Barbara came to you poor, friendless, and sick; if she told you she had come to the city, seeking work, hoping to find you, and had sunk under her burden of loneliness and toil, if she told you that, ragged, footsore and weary, she had looked in at you in your cosey office and turned away, unwilling to throw the burden of her poverty upon you; if she had struggled until she had fainted and fell sick, and was gaining health slowly, hopelessly; with no futnre before her but a future of poverty and toil; if Barbara came so to you, Cyrus, what would you say?"

But only a pallid face, with great beads of perspiration upon the broad brow was lifted in speechless agony to meet her eyes. Only large brown eyes, wistful and suffering, appealing to her womanly heart.

There was a dead silence in the room for a long time. Then a horse voice said:

"You have seen Barbara?"

"Yes, I have seen her."

"As you describe her?"

"Yes."

"And you despise me as faithless to her and you?"

"No, I do not despise you. I am sorry that you did not know your own heart better when you came to ask me to be your wife."

All her pain and love were well hidden in the cold, proud voice which Fannie Pleasanton assumed to cover her breaking heart. But after a moment she said, more gently:

"Barbara has been very ill, and is still too weak to bear any great agitation. You must be patient, and leave her to me. When she is well enough you shall see her."

"Fannie, you will break our engagement? You will dare the gossip that will be the result of any change now? You will not trust me to tear out this old love, and be ever true and faithful to you? I am not so weak but I can do so, if you will trust me."

"But I will not!" was the quiet reply. "I will marry no man whose heart is not all mine. I will have no memory of another love for my constant rival. We can still be friends, but never again lovers."

He had no words to meet the steady resolution of her voice, but yet he took no coward's plea for shelter. He would not say, even to his own heart, "She never loved me; she is glad to throw me off." He knew she had loved him, being too purely womanly to give her hand where she had not already given her heart. He knew the sacrifice she was making. He took both her little cold hands in his, lifted them reverently to his lips, saying:

"May God bless you for your goodness to her, I will come again when you send for me."

So he left her, carrying the dream of future happiness she had carried six months next her heart with him.

She could not trust herself to think. Obtaining the doctor's permission, she brought Barbara to her own home and nursed her back to health, restoring her to her lover, but telling her nothing of her own sacrifice.

Before the winter snows came there was a quiet wedding, for the doctor had strongly urged a warmer climate for the invalid.

She was very happy, this pale, little Barbara, when sheltered by her husband's love, she took leave of her kind friend, and went away to seek the soft air of Florida, to court health in balmy Southern breezes. She was very happy in her husband's tender care, his caressing affection in the winter months, when even the warmth and fragrance of Florida air would not bring back the lost strength. Little by little she faded away, always gentle and loving, always happy, even when she lay dying, in her husband's loving arms; never guessing any divided love or duty had ever threatened to seperate them. Gently and painlessly as a babe sinks to slumber, little Barbara sank into the last earthly sleep, her head upon her husband's breast, his tender words soothing her; his loving touch caressing her. Softly they laid her under the evergreen verdure of the Southern grass, and Cyrus turned his face homeward; widowed and sorrowful. Two years later Fannie Pleasanton returned from her European tour, taken immediately after Barbara's wedding. Her old home was unchanged, her aunt glad to come back to her housekeeping and friends.

A little paler, a little graver, Cyrus found her when he came to call, but still the gentle dignified woman he remembered, the true companion his soul craved.

Never to living ears did he tell the secert he learned in his brief married life—the secret that Barbara, sweet, gentle Barbara, whose girlish beauty had won his love, whose deepest pity had stirred his deepest pity, was not the soul wife he hoped to find. Gentle, loving, suffering, she appealed to his protection, his pity, and he gave her both in full measure.

But he knew only too soon that she could never meet him heart to heart as Fannie could-could never be his true life companion. He was loyally true to her memory, speaking no word of his secret disapointment.

And he sought Fannie with a lover's eagerness, a life's devotion; and Fannie loving him with her whole heart, knew it was no divided homage he offered her when, for the second time, he asked her to be his wife.

She had made her sacrifice, and knew that she had soothed Barbara's passage to the grave, not hastened it. And with a clear conscience, a deep, abiding love, she once more put her hand in that of Cyrus Lenox, and became his faithful, dearly-loved wife.

A Good Story.

From Ohio comes a capital temperance story. Judge Quay, the temperance lecturer, in one of his efforts there, got off the following:

'All of those who in youth acquire a habit of drinking whiskey, at forty years will be total abstainers or drunkards. No one can use whisky for years in moderation. If there is a person in the audience before me whose experience disputes this, let him make it known. I will account for it, or acknowledge that I am mistaken.'

A tall, large man arose, and folding his arms in a dignified manner across his breast said:

'I offer myself as one whose own experience contradicts you statement.'

'Are you a moderate drinker?' asked the judge.'

'I am.'

'How long have you drank in moderation?'

'Forty years.'

'And you were never intoxicated?'

'Never.'

'Well,' remarked the judge, scanning his subject close from head to foot, 'yours is a singular case, yet I think it is easily accounted for. I am reminded by it of a little story. A negro man, with a loaf of bread and a flask of whisky, sat down to dine by the bank of a clear stream. In breaking the bread, some of the crumbs dropped into the water. These were eagerly seized and eaten by the fish. That circumstance suggested the darkey the idea of dipping the bread in the whisky and feeding it to them. He tried it; it worked well. Some of the fish ate it, became drunk, and floated helpless on the water. By this stroke of strategy he caught a great number. But in the stream was a large fish unlike the rest. He partook freely of the bread and whisky, but with no perceptible effect; he was shy of every effort of the darkey to take it.

'He resolved to have it all hazards, that he might learn its name and nature. He procured a net, and after much effort caught it, carried it to a negro, neighbor, and asked his opinion of the matter. The other surveyed the wonder for a while, then said:

'Sambo, I understand dis case. Dat fish is a mullet-head; it hasn't got any brains.'

'In other words,' added the judge, 'alcohol affects only the brain, and of course those having none may drink without injury!'

The storm of laughter that followed drove the moderate drinker from the house.

"The Queen's Pipe."

In the centre of the tobacco warehouses at the London docks there is an immense kiln, which is kept continually burning, day and night, and goes by the name of the queen's tobacco pipe. The English government has a different way of treating confiscated articles than that in this country, one of them being to utilize them as fuel for what is termed the queen's smoking. Whenever merchandise is seized for non-payment of duty, or because it is considered under the law as in a damaged or unsalable condition, it is taken to this great kiln and burned there—the owners have no remedy. The only utilization that is made of these seizures is from the sale of the ashes from the furnace, which amount to a great many tons a month, are sold by auction to chemical works, and to farmers and others to be used in enriching the soil. There is a similar but smaller queen's tobacco pipe in the government tobacco warehouses at Liverpool, these two forming the points of destruction for all confiscated merchandise in the United Kingdom.

The Sanctuary of the Czar.

A St. Petersburg correspondent writes: The Palace of Gatschina, so much spoken of lately, can not be compared with such castles as Versailles, San-Souci, or Schonbrunn. It has nothing of the artistic embellishment of the one, the historical memories of the other, or the landscape beauty and comfort of the third. Situated in the middle of a wide and desert plain, it has no pretty surroundings, and built without luxury its exterior does not make an imposing impression. The reason that, in spite of this, it has been chosen as a residence by the Czar since his accession to the throne is no doubt that it lies nearest to the capital, and is so isolated and capable of isolation, that with the application of all the means in which Russia is richer than most countries, the approach of unwished-for individuals can be prevented. Gatschina lies between Zarskoje Selo and Krasnoje-Selo, and the roads from each of the places to the imperial palace, which have private court railway stations, are placed under particular supervision, and may not be used except by the court. A high wall incloses the park, in the center of which is the palace, and this wall is protected by patrols, which never leave the outer circle nor the park itself for one moment out of sight. The entrance was, and is, only permitted by special order. The head of the Imperial security police, General Tschwerin, and the head of the Imperial headquarters, General Richter, guard the place with especial care, so that the isolation of Gatschina is considered so perfect that the royal family can abide there in absolute peace. Though the superintendence is so strict, it is said that the inhabitants of the palace are not, and must not be, aware of it. Their pleasures and comforts are not impared by it and all the amusements that could be agreeable to the Emperor and his family—drives, hunts, riding, fishing, rowing, evening parties, theatrical reprsentations, etc.,—can be partaken of. Adjoining the well tended park is an extensive wood—like the park—surrounded by a wall and guarded. In the park itself are two lake like basins of water; the palace contains splendid saloons, and two colonnades which afford agreeable promenades in bad weather; all this aids in preventing the inhabitants from feeling anything of the anxious and never-tiring supervison held over them, and the want of more charming surroundings.

A Woman's Disappointment.

It makes me tired, writes Mrs. Bowser, when I sit and reflect on the courtship that made me change my name to Mrs. Bowser. I was full of trust and love and romance. I looked upon Mr. Bowser as a god. One of his favorite pastimes was to place me where the lamplight fell upon my hair and to address me as his golden haired angel. Poor, silly girl that I was, I thought it would always last! One evening after we had been married five or six weeks I took my stand under the gas and asked him if his angel was as dear to him as ever.

'Hump!' he growled, as he looked me over.

'But won't you praise my golden hair?

'Golden carrots, Mrs. Bowser! If I had such a mop of carroty hair on my head as you possess I'd go hide it away in a barrel!'

'Then you have ceased to love me?'

'Ceased nothing! I have simply got tired of nonsence, and I propose to settle down to the realities of life.'

During our courtship we used to take long walks in the gloaming, and though I was often so tired that I could hardly drag one leg after the other Mr. Bowser would insist in dragging me around. He was always quoting something about 'glorious Luna' and 'silver stars' and Heaven's arch,' and one night as we sat upon the doorstep he put his arm around me and said he could sit there forever aye. It was hardly a mouth after our marriage that I put on my hat one evening and asked him if he didn't want to wander out for a while and watch the silent night shut down.

'I'd like to see myself sloshing around with this infernal corn on my toe!' he replied.

'Mr. Bowser there was a time when you would have walked all night with a corn on every toe.'

'That shows what an idiot a man can make of himself.'

'You once said that we'd always walk hand in hand in life's gloaming.'

'I don't believe it! I know I was soft but I don't believe I was as mushy as all that.'

'But you certainly did.'

'Well, I take it all back now. We have got something else to do besides squeezing paw and sighing about gloaming. Durn the gloaming, Mrs. Bowser! The whole caboodle of it wouldn't buy a peck of potatoes! It would look more sensible for you to wander out into the kitchen and see how many tramps the cook is fe

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - AUGUST 12, 1887.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

FOR TREASURER:
THOMAS E. HOWE, Cambria.

FOR COMMISSIONERS:
JOHN KIRBY, Johnstown.
JOHN CAMPBELL, Conemaugh.

FOR POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR,
GEORGE W. EASLY, Johnstown.

FOR AUDITORS.
J. W. GRIFFIN, Munster Twp.
LOUIS ROLAND, Johnstown.

Democratic State Convention.

PHILADELPHIA July 23, 1887.

The Democratic State Convention to nominate a candidate for Judge of the Supreme Court, a candidate for State Treasurer, and the transaction of such other business as may be brought before it, will meet at Allentown on Wednesday, August 31, at 12 o'clock noon.

The representation in the convention will consist of representative delegates, 1 for each 1,000 Democratic votes cast for Governor at the last Gubernatorial election, or for a fraction of 1,000 such votes amounting to 500 or more in the respective representative districts, provided that each representative district, shall have at least one delegate.

DALLAS SANDERS, Chairman.
WILLIAM E. DANNEROWER, Sec't'y.

A WARREN, OHIO, bank cashier has just been released from the penttentiary in that State after serving a five years sentence for stealing $100,000 of the deposits. Is it any wonder that a people who can condone such things as this should endorse John Sherman for the Presidency.

JOHN CLAY, the only surviving son of Henry Clay, died suddenly of heart disease on his farm near Lexington, Ky, on Wednesday last, aged 67 years. Mr. Clay was married, but had no children. He possessed but few characteristcs of his illustrious father, being a plain farmer, devoting much of his time to raising thoroughbred horses. He became a Catholic 20 years ago.

THE number of immigrants who arrived at New York during July was exceeded only by that of one July in the history of Castle Garden. During it 27, 844 people were landed, against 24, 434 for July of last year. Up to Saturday last have been landed at the Garden since the 1st of January, 240,500 persons, and during the same period of last year the number was 173,000.

THE Irish Land bill passed the House of Commons finally on Saturday last. During the debate on the bill several of its most objectionable and oppressive features were stricken out or greatly modified, and the measure taken as a whole is not regarded with the same fear and apprehension by the Irish people as when it was originally introduced and until some of its harshest provisions were materially changed.

THE Providence, R. I. *Journal* says that for one week last month one railroad alone brought into that city 407 barrels of whisky, 1,679 barrels of ale and beer, and that another road brought in 350 barrels of beer. The is not a bad showing in a prohibition city of 120,-000 inhabitants and in a prohibition State. The same paper further adds that the previous week's importation was nearly as large.

HOW eager the Republicans always are to grasp at straws when the returns of a State election are being received. The Kentucky election took place on Monday week, and from the returns published on Tuesday it was as certain as anything could be that Buckner, the Democratic candidate for Governor, had been elected by from fifteen to twenty-five thousand majority, yet from some unwarranted and extravagant claims made about the middle of the week by Bradley, the Republican candidate, who was prepared to make an affidavis that he was elected by 5,000 of a majority, some of the Republican papers whose wish was further to their thought actually swallowed the story and almost went wild over the glorious news. Some of them even suggested Bradley as the man to be placed on the Republican ticket next year for Vice-President. Taking the returns from the counties that have been recived at the Capitol of the State and estimating those of the few not received, on the basis of Cleveland's vote two years ago, Buckner's majority is about 19,000. That is enough for an off year just as Beaver's majority in this State last November was enough, although it was only half as large as Blaine received in 1884. Kentucky is as reliable a Democratic State as Vermont is a reliable Republican State.

WE referred last week to the exciting campaign in Texas over the adoption of Constitutional Prohibitory amendment the vote on which was taken on yerterweek. The returns from most of the counties in the State have been received and they show that the amendment is defeated by not less than one hundred thousand majority, and probably even more than that. It was a remarkable campaign and the result gives the Prohibition sham a staggering blow. There is no reason to believe that the Prohibitionists of Texas had they carried the day at the polls, would have succeeded any better in suppressing the sale of liquor than the Prohibitionists in Maine, Rhode Island, Iowa or Kansas have done. So far as the total suppression of the liquor traffic is concerned there is no real difference between a Prohibition victory in Maine or Kansas and a Prohibition defeat in Texas. Men have never yet been made temperate by an Act of Assembly or a Constutional amendment, and never will be, until human nature undergoes a complete transformation. Self interest and respect for public opinion may cause an intemperate person to forsake his evil ways, but no mere act of legislation can any more make a man lead a sober life than it can make him moral and religious.

HON HENRY L. DAWES, who is one of the Representatives of the protective tariff State of Massachusetts in the United States Senate, recently delivered a speech before the Paper manufacturer's Association at Saratoga an extract from which we publish below. Mr. Dawes is a life long Republican and has always been an advocate of a high tariff, but he has not forgotten the pledge made by his party at the Chicago Convention two years ago to revise the in equalities of the present tariff, nor is he insensible to the danger of a constantly increasing surplus in the National treasury. We commend his common sense views to Bourbon Republicans who are constantly uttering the parrot cry of "free trade," and who are willing to see the government annually collecting from the taxpayers one hundred million of dollars over and above the amount required to pay all its expenses. No other government in the world except that of the United States thus robs and plunders its people. Mr Dawes said:

In reaching this the protectionist would place duties on articles produced at home and thereby encourage and stimulate home production instead of the foreign. The freetrader would reach the same limit by collecting that revenue without regard to home production, from articles on which it can be collected easiest and whose consumption by our people is a necessity, duty or no duty. But the limit is the same with both, and that limit is the public expenditure.

Now that limit is already passed. The revenue to-day greatly exceeds the expenditures, and has so exceeded them for a long time. The excess is accumulating at a rate exceeding $100,000,000 a year. The last of the public debt that is due before 1891 has been called in, and there is no way of paying out a dollar of this excess. It must go on accumulating in the Treasury, and remain locked up there until unloosed by legislation. That hoarding of idle money in the Treasury will, at the present rate, exceed $400,000,000 before 1891, if its withdrawal from the currency does not itself produce business disaster. It is already creating alarm in business circles and at the Treasury. No one can measure the serious consequences of its continuance.

The only remedy short of such a business convulsion as will stop importations as well as home production is in a revision and reduction of the tariff duties and internal revenue taxation. Such a revision, looking only to the revenue, has come, therefore, to be a necessity, confronting every one, whatever his theory as to the method and purpose of custom duties. To those who are for protection as well as for revenue, I have presented other considerations connected with the great industrial interests of the country which makes a revision equally imperative.

MR. QUAY'S Republican State Convention to nominate a candidate for the Supreme Court and a candidate for State Treasurer, will meet at Harrisburg on next Wednesday. The Convention will merely register the well known wish of Mr. Quay which is understood beyond any kind of doubt to be decidedly in favor of Judge Williams, of Tioga county, for the Judgeship, and William B. Hart, of Harrisburg, for Treasurer. In selecting Williams as his candidate Mr. Quay displays his usual political skill in such matters. Williams is known, or it is at least claimed for him, not to have any love for the Standard oil company through whose efforts at Harrisburg at the late session of the Legislature the Pipe line bill was defeated in the Senate after it had passed the House by an overwhelming majority. The oilproducers, scores of whom were at Harrisburg at the time, charged Quay with the defeat of the bill in the Senate and declared that they would crucify the Republican State ticket at the election next November. Quay is far too shrewed a politician ever to have entered into any arrangement to defeat the Pipe line bill, although, as we have stated, the oil producers made the charge against him, and he well knowns that it is a dangerous experiment to have the oil region arrayed against the Republican State ticket. Hence his anxiety to have Williams, an anti-Standard oil company man, nominated for Judge. He regards Williams as a safe tub to be thrown to the oil producer whale. Quay's set-up will win on next Wednesday and the oil producers will vote for it. They have hastily threatened on previous occasions to upupset Quay's ticket, but their opposition never amounted to a row of pins.

NEARLY 8000 men and boys, members of the Catholic Total Abstinence Societies of Philadelphia, paraded a week ago on last Tuesday night so as to give a befitting welcome to the visiting delegates to the Seventeenth General Convention of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union of America, which opened at the the Walnut Street Theatre on the following morning. The parade, says a city paper, was witnessed by thousands of people. Owing to the short route the streets and pavements along the line were densely crowded at every point. There was a plentiful display of fire works and colored lights. The line consumed an hour and ten minutes in passing the Cathedral, and during all that time the four sides of Logan Square, around which the procession wended its way were brilliantly illuminated by thousands of torches and colored lights. Archbishop Ryan reviewed the procession from the steps of his residence. The same paper adds: "Of all existing teetotal societies this one probably attains more nearly to the true spirit of charity, and more clearly evinces an intelligent direction in its reformatory efforts."

A MOST bountiful crop year seems to spread out before the South. Her cotton crop will be the largest and best in her history, according to present indications. It is out of danger except from frosts, and, being much earlier than usual, that is a very remote contingency Then, too, her corn crop promises to be the best she has ever grown, and the same is true of her hay yield. All in all, she is having a remarkable year in her agricultural industries and ought to profit by it in many ways.

THE six months within which the trade dollars can be exchanged for standard silver dollars will expire on the 3d of September, and all not presented on or before that date will be valueless beyond their bullion value. The banks throughout the country generally offer facilities for the redemption of the trade dollars, and all who have thus far neglected to make the exchange should take note of the fact that the time for redemption will expire on the third of September.

In View of the Coming Centennial.

During the winter of 1785-86 Congress rarely constituted a quorum. The Confederation was falling to pieces. . . . The rage for paper money had broken out afresh and more violently than before. Legislators lost their wits. "We have no mocey, but let us make money and wipe out our debts." In seven States the hard-money men were outvoted. Within the year Maryland, North Carolina, New York, New Jersey, Rhode Island, New Hampshire and Vermont issued great quantities of paper money. They also attempted to enforce its circulation by law. "If a man refuse to take a State bill he shall be made to suffer." Public morals fell with the currency. The worst element of the debtor class congregated in armed mobs and prevented the sittings of the Courts in Massachusetts that executions might not issue against delinquent debtors. Whole counties in New England became demoralized. Blood was shed in Rhode Island when the Sheriffs attempted to carry the forcing laws into effect. Shay's rebellion raged all winter in Western Massachusetts. The merchants, the lawyers and the Courts were the objects of popular hatred and abuse. The Governors of Rhode Island and Vermont openly favored the insurgents in Massachusetts. The jails were alternately filled by the Sheriff and emptied by the mob. Farmers refused to bring their produce to the towns. Consumers and producers were at enmity, and values were for a time upset by odious laws passed to bolster up a limp and worthless currency. Had it not been for the veterans of the war the scenes of the French Revolution would have found a precedent in America.

The winter of 1786—'87 was unusually severe. The laborer complained that his occasional employment was poorly paid with a paper bill of varying value with which he could not supply his family with the necessaries of life. Merchants complained that the farmers would not trade with them, and that they could not afford to barter, as their stock was imported and had been paid for in coin. Tax collectors returned men who for years had been reputed the wealthiest men of the town. Thoughtful men grew alarmed. Washington's circular letter from Newburg read like a prophecy: "We shall be left nearly in a state of nature, or we may find by our own unhappy experience that there is a natural and necessary progression from the exereme of anarchy to the extreme of tyranny, and that arbitrary power is most easily established on the ruins of liberty abused by licentiousness." Amidst the bankruptcy of the many States passed laws impairing the obligation of contracts. The sense of justice seemed lost to the Republic. If the inviolability of private rights was to be lawfully ignored and formally declared void by public legislation, then after that "the deluge." "Interference with private rights and the steady dispensation with justice," wrote Madison in after years, "were the evils which above all others led to the new Constitution." . . . The Convention closed its doors on the second day of its session, May 18, 1787, and the delegates, under oath of secrecy, proceeded to take into consideration the state of the nation. When autumn came the work of the Convention was done—a work far different than that for which the members had been elected. The Constitution of the United States was given to the people. The country had supposed that the Convention was merely a trade Convention. But we know the secret history, or at least the greater portion of the history of the proceedings of the Convention. It was published fifty years ago, when nearly all of the framers of our Federal Constitution were in their graves. Those wise men were equal to the grave problems before them; their names find an imperishable monument in the work of their hands; they linked together the industrial and political interests of the nation, and formed a more perfect Union. But the causes which led to the making of the Constitution were economic rather than political in character.—*Francis N. Thorpe, in Magazine of American History.*

Archbishop Walsh on Coercion.

BALTIMORE, August 8.—The *Sun* today has a letter from its special correspondent now in Dublin, which includes an interview with Archbishop Walsh on the probable effect of the coercion act. The Archbishop says he does not regard it as a political question, but as one purely social and economic—one that controls the domestic welfare and the happiness of every household in the land. It is quite certain that the literal execution of the act would break up, root and branch, the National League, and absolutely stifle any open demonstration of sympathy with home rule. It is probably quite as much on account of its unusually hard features as for any other reason that the Irish Nationalists look upon it as a measnre that England would only fully avail itself of as an extreme resort.

The Archbishop attaching only secondary importance to this act, and looking upon the amended land bill as removing a large portion of the injustices which the farmers complain, augurs happy prospects for the future. He, too, thinks that in a year or two more an Irish Parliament will again sit in the old Parliament house in Dublin.

In the matter of the evictions, which the Archbishop asks to be stopped, the fact seems appalling that for the three months ended on the 2d of July 9,140 persons have been evicted. Gladstone, he said, did not want to appeal to the country this year, when they were all as confident as could be that Gladstone would go back to power with a tremendous majority to back him. The Archbishop said he never went to Dublin Castle, which is the abode of the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, except on public busines, but he seemed to think it was probable, in view of the expected improved order of things, that he would in the future visit there socially.

A Duel in Earnest.

A fatal duel was fought week before last, on the banks of the Yazoo rizer, opposite Greenwood, Miss., between Georg Evans and Budd Harris, both well known colored men. The men ware terribly in earnest and selected double-barreled shot guns which were loaded with buckshot. Only two paces apart they stood, the muzzle of the guns almost touching, when the word was given to fire. Both responded almost at the same moment. Evans fell dead, his breast torn to pieces with murderous buckshot. Harris is dangerously, perhaps fatally wounded.

Personal.

Mr. N. H. Frohlichstein, of Mobile, Ala., writes: I take great pleasure in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, having used it for a severe attack of bronchitis and catarrh. It gave me instant relief and entirely cured me and I have not been afflicted since. I also beg to state that I had tried other remedies with no good result. Have also used Electric Bitters and Dr. King's New Life Pills, both of which I can recommend. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, coughs and colds, is sold on a positive guarantee. Trial bottles free at E. James' drug store.

FEESHETS in the rice district of Georgia are expected to reduce the yield to about half a crop. In on section 20,-000 acres of land are now under water.

The Color Line in Schools.

Some of the more reckless party organs are criticising Georgia for enforcing the color line in the free schools of the State, and especially for the action of the Georgia House in passing a penal statute against the co-education of the races. It is either ignorantly or recklessly assumed that this is a fresh eruption of Southern hate of the colored people, and is intended to deprive them of equal educational advantages.

These ignorant or reckless partisan critics withhold the facts that the free school system of every reconstructed State, excepting Virginia, was enacted by Republican Legislatures or by Republican votes in framing and adopting State Constitutions; and in the cases of Louisiana, Alabama, Mississippi, Georgia, and South Carolina, a majority of the legislators who enacted the free school laws were colored men. In every instance where colored legislators controlled the legislation inaugurating free schools in the South, they distinctly provided for separate schools for the white and colored races. They did it because both races preferred it, and because it assured the more hearty co-operation of both in maintaining universal education.

The present Constitution of Georgia provides that there shall be equal educational advantages to all with separate schools for the two races. The bill passed by the Georgia House is in exact accord with the educational policy of all the Southern States as framed by the representatives of the colored race, and the practical enforcement of the system ordained by the colored people themselves is essential to the harmonious effort of all races for universal education. The colored citizens of Georgia want no white children in their schools, and they are as anxious for their own exclusive race schools as are the whites.

Georgia is among the foremost of the Southern States in her advanced educational system, and far surpasses Pennsylvania in the special educational advantages offered colored people. Pensuylvania gives open college doors to colored people in her laws, but the colored student knows better than to knock at many of them, while Georgia has her white and her colored State Universities for the higher instruction of both races, and both are equally sustained by State appropriations. In addition there are Normal Schools for both races, and there are more colored teachers employed in the single State of Georgia than are employed in all the Northern States from Maine to California. The color line will always be maintained in the free schools of the South because the colored people themselves so ordered it, because both races prefer it, and because it is a necessity to a harmonious free educational system for all.—*Philadelphia Times.*

Burned by the Sun.

CHICAGO, August 7th.—For two months and a half the Northwest has been suffering from a terrible drouth. The district includes 75,000 square miles, bounded on the north by Madison, Wis.; on the south by Bloomington, Ill; on the east by Lake Michigan and on the west by the Mississippi river. In many places in this immense area wells have gone dry and water famines are threatened. To add to the horror, typhoid fever, dysentery and other stomach disturbances have broken out, and it is feared will become epidemic. The effect of the hot weather on the cattle has been appalling. The pastures have been burned by the schorching sun and the numerous outbreaks of fires. Farmers have felled trees and turned in their cattle to browse on the leaves. The cattle have become so poor that they cannot be sold. At Winslow, this State, 30 head bought last January at $30 each were offered for sale last week for $160. Good cows have been sold at $5. Their value is almost wholly destroyed and a milk famine will doubtless result.

The entire country is in places baked to a crisp. The Wisconsin corn is literally burned, and will not produce one peck to the acre. Potatoes are taken from the ground all shriveled up. Even the leaves of the trees are yielding to the long continued drouth, and fall lifeless in showers as they do after October's frosts. Beside, there has been great loss of property.

In additionto the terrible effects of the sun's awful heat, wild fires have sprung up in the most mysterious ways. Only a spark seems necessary to produce a nearly uncontrollable blaze. In a cemetery at Racine, Wis., where the remains of the mound builders' earthly monuments are still seen, fire broke out among the tombs, and the next day in the very middle of the town, in front of a church, it was extinguished with great difficulty. Fences, barns and agricultural implements have been consumed, and the farmers are plowing ditches around their houses to protect their homes from the fury of the flame that springs up without warning and burns until it exhausts itself. A strange phenomenon that has been noticeable in the afflicted district is that late in the afternoon rain clouds are visible above the western horizon and the people hope and believe that their prayers are about to be answered. At night the clouds dissipate and disappear.

There has been no rainfall for ten weeks, and unless it comes speedily the most disastrous results and terrible suffering will follow.

Starving a Jury in Olden Times

Jurymen are better off in these times than in the good old days when it was the law to endeavor to starve them into a verdict. It is bad enough now to be put to loss of time and money, with little or inadequate recompense, without being starved or fined into the bargain. In the early part of the reign of Henry VIII Lord Chief Justice Read tried an action when on circuit in which the jury were locked up, but before giving their verdict had eaten and drank, which they all confessed. This being reported to the Judge he fined them each heavily and took their verdict. In Hilary term, Sixth Henry VIII, the case came before the full Court of Queen's Bench on a joint motion to set aside the verdict on the ground of informality of trial, the jury having eaten when they should have fasted, and next remit the fines under the peculiar circumstances of the case. The jury averred that they had made up their minds in the case before they ate, and had returned into Court with a verdict, but, finding the Lord Chief Justice had "run out to see a fray," and not knowing when he might come back, they had refreshments. The Court confirmed both the verdict and the fines. In "Dyer's Reports" a case is reported of a jury who retired to consider their verdict, and when they came back the bailiff informed the Judge that some of them (which he could not depose) had been feeding while locked up. Both bailiff and jury were sworn, and the pockets of the latter were examined, when it appeared that they all had about them "pippins," of which "some of them confessed they had eaten, and the others said they had not." All were severely reprimanded, and those who had eaten were fined 12s. each, and those who had not eaten were fined 6s. each "for that they had them in their pockets."—*All the Year Around.*

FREDERICK HOPT will next Thursday be shot to death for the murder of John W. Turner seven years ago at Salt Lake City. He had four trials, and was given the choice of shooting or hanging.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—The death of a child in Middletown, N. Y., was caused by eating peanuts the other day. A piece lodged in her throat resulting in swelling of the bronchial tubes.

—Thomas Bean, 70 years old, a bachelor, and worth $1,000,000 died near Benham, Tex., the other day surrounded by negroes, who had been his only companions since they were his slaves.

—A negro living near Calera, Ala., let a rattlesnake bite him for a straw hat worth 15 cents. He put a blue clay poultice on the wound, swallowed some plug tobacco, and next day started off for camp meeting with the new hat slanted over his left ear.

—In Connecticut the country folks have a weather indicator in the spider. Although the morning clouds may be threatening if he spreads his web out to the breeze it shows that the prospects for a fair day are good. The "sign" is said almost invariably to be correct.

—Jefferson Davis and Thomas L. Clingman, of North Carolina, are the only ex-Senators now living of all the Southern members of that body who, in July, 1861, were expelled from the United States Senate for having left their seats and gone over to the Confederacy.

—At Yellowstone, Wis., a few days since David McGrannahoe, a farmer, while reaching to pick up a board from the tall grass, was bitten on the finger by a rattlesnake. He had a hatchet in his hand at the time, and with one blow amputated his finger and then cut the snake to pieces.

—At Parkersburg, W. Va., a little Lee boy found an old liquor barrel, and amused him self by dropping lighted matches through the vent hole. Presently there was an explosion, and the boy and barrel were blown into the branches of a neighboring tree. The boy was badly hurt and the barrel ruined.

—At the Fourth of July celebration in Danville, Ill., the wife of a Methodist minister won 25 yards of carpet by exhibiting a family of 13 children, 11 of them under 31 years of age; and Miss Maggie Lingenfelter won a fine dress pattern by harnessing a horse and hitching him to a buggy in less than two minutes.

—A Tennessee farmer whose land was under mortgage and about to be taken away from him fell on his knees in the field in prayer. When he got up he seized the handles with a new grip, gave the old mule a vigorous lick, and before he had gone 20 feet he turned up a jug with over $600 in gold and silver in it.

—Major Black, of Sumter, Ga., owned a guinea hen that wanted to sit. Her nest was broken up several times, and at length, with every appearance of extreme dejection, she walked to the well, flew up on the curbing, and, with a rasping cry, plunged head first into the water. When she was taken out she was dead.

—A young German carpenter was married to a pretty Bohemian girl in Omaha the other day after six months courtship, which must have been conducted entirely in pantomime, as neither can speak a work of the other's language. The services of an interpreter were needed at the alter, but the young couple seemed as happy as if they had talked sweet nothings into each other's ears all their life time.

—The fact is noted that, in climates having a difference of 70 degrees in temperature between the hot and cold seasons, a railroad track of the length of 400 miles is some 388 yards longer in summer than in winter; that is though of course the length of road remains the same, expansion forces the metal closer together, making an aggregate closing up of space between the rails of nearly a yard in each mile.

—Elisha A. Welch, the original "Yankee clock" man, died on Monday a week at Forestville, Conn., aged 73. His 21st birthday came on a Sunday and the next morning he started in business for himself, with two employes, making clocks. His goods were peddled all over the country fifty years ago, and from two the number of his employes reached 1000. He leaves an estate estimated at over $2,000,000.

—Janesville Wis., is in an uproar of excitement over the elopement of Rev. D. Seymour, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church, and Mrs. Fanny J. Henry, wife of J. A. Henry, editor of the *Argus*. Both parties are prominent in society and religious matters. Seymour was considered the ablest Methodist preacher ever in Janesville. Mrs. Henry has for years been the organist and leading member of the church.

—A queer marriage is reported from Thornville, O. The parties are Mr. Charles Love, Jr., and Miss Sarah Lawrence. The curious feature in the marriage is found in the age of the couple, the bride being over 67 and the groom but 22. This makes a difference of 45 years in their ages, but makes no difference in their love. The bride weighs 237 pounds and is as rich as Cœsus, while the groom weighs but 116 pounds and is as poor as Lazarus.

—Of the 3,509,000 bushels of peanuts raised in 1886, worth about $3,000,000, Virginia raised in about half a dozen counties in the southeastern corner of the State 2,-500,000 bushels, or five-sevenths. It is claimed by J. W. Johnston, of Richmond, Va., that for fodder the vines are nearly equal to clover hay. Hogs will fatten on the nuts left on the ground. Peanuts are raised on land which will not grow corn, tobacco or wheat profitably.

—Additional advices from the town of Millbrook, Kas., which was struck by a cyclone last Thursday evening, are to the effect that the place was practically demolished, 79 buildings, including hotels, school houses, churches, stores and residences, being wholly or nearly destroyed. The losses foot up $68,000. The people are in great distress, and a relief committee has been organized to solicit aid for the families whose homes were swept away.

—The Brooklyn city directory has the names of George Washington, laborer; Thomas Jefferson, painter; John Adams, bricklayer; James Madison, cooper; James Monroe, cutter; John Q. Adams, fruiterer; Andrew Jackson, engineer, Martin Van Buren, truck driver; William Henry Harson, grocer; John Tyler, hatter; James Polk, druggist; Zach Taylor, moulder; Franklin Pierce, palater; James Buchanan, plasterer; Abraham Lincoln, clerk.

—The snake sheds its skin by rubbing against a sappling or other hard surface until the delicate skin about the mouth is parted and turned back a few inches, when the snake seeks a narrow place to fit the body, and thus held, the skin stays, while the reptile crawls "out of its hide." The cuticle is turned "inside out" when found. Snakes are believed to be blind just before shedding; at least the eyes are as thoroughly covered by the old skin as any other part of the body.

—A gentleman from Concord, N. H., tells the following story: About 20 years ago it rained almost incessainly for two weeks, and everything turned green with mold. I was going through the town of Salisburg when I noticed a flock of sheep in a field. They had a very peculiar look, for their backs were green. They looked so queer that I stopped to find out about it. It proved that they were carrying a field of grass on their backs. The hay seed, which had got lodged in their fleece during the winter had sprouted under the constant rain.

—A colored woman named Annie Watkins apparently died at Paducah, Ky., on Saturday and was to have be n buried on last Monday. The body had been prepared for the grave and all arrangements for the funeral made. As the neighbors were gathering for the sad rites, the supposed corpse astonished everybody by sitting up in her coffin. The assembled darkies fled in wild confusion, greatly frightened, and refused to return. Some white women went to the house and assisted her, and Annie has so far recovered as to be able to participate in the emancipation celebration on Tuesday.

—Last Monday while Jake Gibson, a colored brother, was sitting in the forks of an old oak tree on the Ball plantation, near Centerville, Ga., eating a watermelon, a thunder cloud came up, lightning struck the tree, split it into fragments, and threw Jake many feet away, apparently deader than Hector. Mr. Calvin Johnston, "Uncle" Genn, an old colored man rushed up, poured water in his face, and began to rub him. Just as all hope of resuscitation had fled and his friends had turned sadly away to prepare for the funeral Jake rose up, looked around half dazed, and inquired: "Uncle Glenn whar's my watermelon?"

—The Ohio State Board of Agriculture gives the following estimates based upon one thousand reports received as to the yield of wheat and corn: Wheat, 39,938,037 bushels, falling short of last year's product about 8,000,000 bushels, last years crop being very near a full average. The severe drouth during July has seriously affected the corn prospect, and the next report will undoubtedly show a great decline in the condition since that reported July 1st. Potatoes have suffered from the same cause, the prospects being estimated at only 63 per cent. of an average. Apples promise only one-fourth of a crop. Peaches about a third of a crop.

—At Waterville, N. Y., a few days ago, a singular series of accidents befell E. B. Bush. He was in the midst of haying with two mowing machines in operation. One broke down, and while he was away getting it repaired the other gave out. He returned just in time to suffer a partial sunstroke while in the field. He was placed upon a load of hay to be carried to his home. While on the road the load was tipped over and Mr. Bush was thrown against a rail fence, suffering several bruises about the chest. He was put upon another load of hay, and after getting into the highway going to the house a carriage was met, one wheel of which gave away before the heavier one of the hay wagon. Without further accident Mr. Bush arrived home, and has now nearly recovered from the events of that unlucky day.

—It is generally believed that the *Times* of London and the *Gazette de France* of Paris are the oldest papers in existence, but this belief appears to be a mistake. The honors belongs to the Chinese, who possess a journal started nearly one thousand years ago. Its name is the King-Pan. It was founded, says a learned bibliophist, in the year 911 of the Christian era. At first it published at irregular periods, but in 1361 it became a weekly. In 1804 it under-went another transformation, and appeared daily. It cost a half-penny, and issued three aditions. The morning adition printed on yellow paper is devoted to commerce, the noon edition, printed on white paper, contained official acts miscellaneous news, while the evening edition, printed on red paper, is taken up on with political information and leading articles. It is edited by six members of the Academy of Science, and the total sale of the three editions is 14 000 copies.

—A Western emigrant having stolen a horse from an Indian, the latter convicted him of the offense by a very ingenious plan. He complained to a judge, who had the emigrant, with the horse, brought before him. The prisoner swore that the animal belonged to him, and that he had brought it from the East, so that the judge did not find himself in a position to convict. He was even about to return the horse to him, when the Indian said: "If you will allow me, I will prove that the animal belongs to me." Immediately he pulled off his cloak, and covering the horse's head, asked the emigrant of which eye it was blind? The robber was much embarrassed at the question, but, nevertheless, not to delay the court, he replied at hazzard that it was the right eye. The Indian, uncovering the head, exclaimed: "The horse is not blind either of the right eye or the left." The judge immediately decided that the animal was his.

—The ups and downs of the Keely family, of White Brook Springs, El Dorado county give one more illustration of the strange vicissitudes of like on the Pacific slope. In earlily days Austin Keely, a saloon keeper, married Miss Lou Dart, a young lady of good family. They went to San Francisco and made $10,000 in stocks. As in many other cases the money took wings, and nothing was left but a farm in El Dorado county, of small value left them by Mrs. Keely's mother Stories had been current of the great wealth of the latter, but when she died she died some years ago not a 10-cent piece could be found that belonged to her. The farm yielded but little rent, and recently the Keelys found they had no alternative but to go and live there. In order to make the house habitable, it was found necessary to pull down an old chimney, and there, imbedded in the masonry, was found a strong box containing $28 000 in gold coin, the money which old Mrs. Dart had patiently hoarded for so many years.

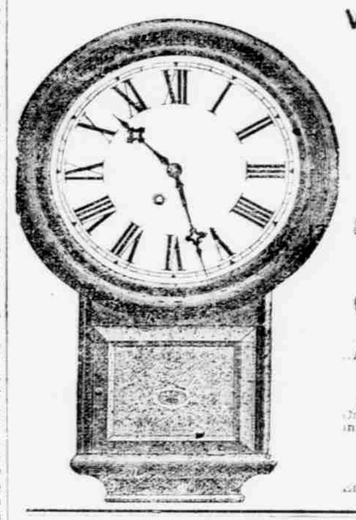
A WORD TO ALL.

Go to GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN'S, Clinton St., Johnstown, Pa., for Carpets, Mattings, Rugs, Stair Pads, Stair Rods, Stair Buttons,

Oilcloths, Linoleum, Lace Curtains, Feathers,

Turcoman Curtains, Madras Curtain Goods, etc., etc. Quality of Goods unequaled and prices the lowest.

CARL RIVINIUS,
—PRACTICAL—
WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,
—AND DEALER IN—



Watches, Clocks
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Sole Agent
—FOR THE—
Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.
Columbia and Fredonia Watches.
In Key and Stem Winders.

LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KINDS of JEWELRY always on hand.

My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed. Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

CARL RIVINIUS
Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885-tf.

MARLIN MAGAZINE RIFLE
Best In The World

For large or small game—32 calibre, 40 grains powder; 38 cal. 55 gr.; 40 cal. 60 gr.; 45 cal. 70 and 85 gr. The strongest shooting rifle made. Perfect accuracy guaranteed and the only absolutely safe rifle on the market. Prices reduced. Send for illustrated catalogue.
BALLARD Gallery, Sporting and Target Rifles, world renowned. The standard for target shooting, hunting, and shooting galleries. All calibres from 22 to 45. Made in different styles, prices from $15.00 up. Send for illustrated catalogue.
MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO., - New Haven, Conn.
Two targets made with one of our 22 calibre rifles, twenty consecutive shots after fifty shots had already been fired and no cleaning during the entire seventy shots. These guns carry off nearly all the prizes at target shootings because they are always accurate and reliable.

FREE FOR MEN ONLY
Over Ten Thousand Trial Packages of HARRIS' SEMINAL PASTILLES, Having a large percentage of cures from first package, and were pronounced to be the most wonderful discovery of the Age! Have been tested for many years in many countries, and have always been found to be a perfect and speedy cure. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of $2.00. Pamphlet free. Address
HARRIS' SEMINAL PASTILLES.
A Radical Cure for Nervous Debility, Organic Weakness, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, and all the Awful Effects of Self-Abuse or Excesses and Indiscretion. Restores the fire of youth. Wards off insanity and consumption. Makes the weak strong, the nervous full of nerve force and vitality. Prevents premature old age. Imparts the full development of perfect and full Manly Strength and Vigorous Health. Do not be swindled out of your money by worthless remedies brought about by Indiscretion, Exposure, Over-brain Work, etc. Don't be humbugged. Don't send us your name with statement of your trouble, and accept FREE TRIAL PACKAGE, with Illustrated Pamphlet, &c.
RUPTURED PERSONS can have FREE Trial of our Appliance. Ask for Terms!

VIGOROUS HEALTH
HARRIS REMEDY CO., Sole Owners,
306½ N. Tenth Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

K. L. JOHNSTON, W. J. BUCK, A. W. BUCK.
Johnston, Buck & Co.,
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Pa.
Money Received on Depsit,
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS
COLLECTIONS MADE
AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.
DRAFTS on the Principal Cities
Bought and Sold and a
General Banking Business Transacted.
ACCOUNTS SOLICITED.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.
Ebensburg, April 4, 1884.-tf.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE SUBSCRIBER WILL SELL HIS FARM known as the LUCKETT FARM, situate in Munster township, Cambria county, containing about
90 ACRES, ABOUT 60 ACRES CLEARED,
having thereon erected a good frame house and frame barn. The farm is in a fine state of cultivation, is well watered and has a good orchard of bearing fruit trees. The farm is within three minutes walk of Luckett's Station on the Ebensburg and Cresson Railroad.
For further particulars inquire of George M. Rose, Esq., Ebensburg, Pa., or of the undersigned on the premises.
JOHN MURPHEY.
July 29, 1887.

LEGAL NOTICE.

Margaret Kelly by her next friend Thos. McCabe vs. Peter Kelly. } IN the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county. No. 18, December Term, 1887. Alias Subpœna in Divorce.

COUNTY OF CAMBRIA, ss.
THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA.
To PETER KELLY, GREETING:
WE COMMAND YOU, as heretofore commanded, that all matters of business and excuses being set aside you be and appear in your proper person before our Judge, at Ebensburg, at our Court of Common Pleas, there to be held on the first Monday of September next, to show cause, if any you have, why your wife Margaret Kelly, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony which she hath contracted with you the said Peter Kelly, agreeable to Petition and Libel exhibited against you before our said Court; and this you shall in no wise omit at your peril.
Witness the Honorable Robert F. Johnston, President Judge of our said Court, this 27th day of June, A. D. 1887.
M. J. SHOEMAKER, Proth'y.
Ebensburg, July 29, 1887.

NATURE'S CURE FOR CONSTIPATION,
AVAILABLE REMEDY.
For Sick Stomach,
For Torpid Liver,
Bilious Headache,
Costiveness,
Tarrant's Effervescent Seltzer Aperient.
It is certain in its effects. It is gentle in its action. It is palateable to the taste. It can be relied upon to cure, and it cures by assisting, not by outraging, nature. Do not take violent purgatives; your relives of nausea; your children will take them, always use this elegant pharmaceutical preparation, which has been for more than forty years a public favorite. Sold by druggists everywhere.
Sick-Headache, AND DYSPEPSIA.

FOR THE BLOOD
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS
Combining IRON with PURE VEGETABLE TONICS, quickly and completely CLEANSES and ENRICHES THE BLOOD. Quickens the action of the Liver and Kidneys. Clears the complexion, makes the skin smooth. It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—ALL OTHER IRON MEDICINES DO. Physicians and Druggists everywhere recommend it.
DR. N. S. RIGGLES, of Marion, Mass., says: "I recommend Brown's Iron Bitters as a valuable tonic for enriching the blood, and removing all dyspeptic symptoms. It does not hurt the teeth."
DR. R. M. DEZELL, Reynolds, Ind., says: "I have prescribed Brown's Iron Bitters in cases of anæmia and blood diseases, also when a tonic was needed, and it has proved thoroughly satisfactory."
MR. W. E. BYRNS, 2184, Mary St., New Orleans, La., says: "Brown's Iron Bitters relieved me in a case of blood poisoning, and I heartily commend it to those needing a blood purifier."
MR. W. W. MONAHAN, Tuscumbia, Ala., says: "I have been troubled from childhood with Impure Blood and eruption on my face—two bottles of Brown's Iron Bitters effected a perfect cure. I cannot speak too highly of this valuable medicine."
Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in building of J. Lloyd, dec'd, (first floor,) Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. (1884-tf)

FOR SALE—STEAM ENGINES, CHAT AND Ore Pans, Boiler and Sheet-Iron Work. Second-hand engines and boilers on hand. Boring engines and machinery a specialty.—THOS. AS CARLIN, Allegheny, Pa. (Jan. 25-

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, · AUGUST 12, 1887.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Don't forget to go to the Band festival on Saturday evening.

—A fresh tomato leaf is said to be a sovereign cure for a bee sting.

—The month of July, 1887, is said to have been the hottest in eighty years.

—Mr. H. A. Englehart and family took a trip to Carrolltown on Wednesday.

—Editor Lloyd, of the *Herald*, has moved into his new house on Julian street.

—W. Horace Rose, Esq., of Jonstown, was in town on business on Monday.

—The registry lists are now hung up for inspection at the various polling places.

—Messrs. Flew and Dougherty of Indiana, Pa., are stopping at the Mountain House.

—Miss Madge Kerr, of Brownsville, Pa., is visiting her brother Mr. E. G. Kerr, of this place.

—The legal season for slaughtering squirrels begins September 1, and continues until January 1.

—Mr. Ed. Shields and C. F. O'Donnell, Esq., of Loretto, were to be seen on our streets on Wednesday.

—Now is the time to order phosphate for fall sowing, and Barkers' is the place to get the best for the least money.

—Governor Beaver has appointed David Rhodes Associate Judge of Centre county, in place of Judge Smith, deceased.

—There will be a game of ball in this place to-day (Friday), between the Stars, of this place, and a nine from Wilmore.

—Mrs. McPike, wife of Mr. H. A. McPike, of the Altoona *Times*, and two children, are visiting relatives and friends in this place.

—SEED WHEAT! SEED WHEAT!—Seven hundred bushels for sale at T. L. Parrish's farm in Allegheny township, near Loretto.

—The Young Men's Christian Association of Johnstown will picnic at Lloydsville, on the Bell's Gap Road, Thursday the 25th inst.

—The County Commissioners of Somerset county, have let work and contracts on bridges in that county to the amount of $21,602.04.

—Victor phosphate is as good as most of the goods sold at $30 to$35, but can be had at Barkers' for $25 per ton; leave your orders there at once.

—A Cambria Iron Company brakeman named William Sweeney, was killed at Johnstown on Thursday evening of last week, while coupling cars.

—George Taylor, who has been in our jail before under the name of John Long, was brought up from Cambria, on Wednesday last, charged with stealing chickens.

—Miss Minnie Linton, daughter of Mrs. L. H. Linton, of this place, returned home on Thursday last from Johnstown, where she has been for the past two months.

—Daniel Addison, a colored man who was admitted to the Almshouse a few weeks ago, from Laurel Hill, suffering from consumption, died in the Almshouse on Saturday last. He was about fifty-five years of age.

—Now is a good time to pick up bargains in remnants of goods, as at this season of the year many lines are broken up, and you can get the odds and ends at a bargain. You will find several bargans of this kind at Barkers'.

—Milton E. Etter, a brakeman on the Pennsylvania railroad, had his left arm so badly mashed while making a coupling at Altoona, on Monday evening, that the injured member had to be amputated near the shoulder.

—Mr. E. W. Humphreys and Mrs. B. G. Williams, of this place, and Mrs. John A. Jones, of Cambria township, will start from this place on the 30th of this month, on a trip to Wales for the purpose of visiting relatives and friends.

—Mr. Joseph Farabaugh, the photographer, will occupy his gallery in Loretto only a short time this summer. Persons wanting pictures taken will do well to call without delay. Photographs taken by the instantaneous process.

—It has been intimated that, in the interest of the taxpayers, the next Grand Jury will be asked, by a petition of citizens, to ascertain why the repairs on the interior of the court room are not completed, and to suggest some relief.—*Indiana Messenger.*

—A son of Peter Smith, of Mt. Pleasant, Westmoreland county, aged 10 years, attempted to board a freight train, at that place, on Tuesday, when he missed his hold and was ground to pieces beneath the wheels. His remains were gathered up in a sheet.

—You will find the best bargains in phosphate at Barkers', as they sell direct from the manufacturers, and pay no traveling man's expenses, and are at no expense in selling, therefore they can sell lower than others are doing, and we are satisfied you can save money by ordering your phosphate from Barkers'.

—A writ of Quo Warranto was issued on Tuesday last, on the petition of Lewis J. Bearer, of Susquehanna township, against William E. Lantzy, of the same township to show by what authority he holds and exercises the office of Collector of School Taxes for said township.

—Indiana county is to have four weeks of court at the September term. The first week will be taken up by the Grand Jury and arguments; the second week will be confined to the trial of Commonwealth cases and the last two weeks will be consumed in the trial of civil cases.

—It is a comfort when traveling to stop at a good hotel, where everything is neat and tidy and the wayfarer is made to feel at home. When you visit Altoona stop at the Union Hotel, 1313 Twelfth avenue, kept by James E. Nenson, who keeps a first class house and spares on pains to make his guests comfortable.

—There is a little matter that some of our subscribers have seemingly forgotten entirely. Some of them have made us many promises, but have not kept them, while others who owe us considerable have made no promises whatever. To us it is a very important matter, its necessary in our business. We are very modest, and don't like to speak about it.

—Messrs. McConnell & Saupp, the popular clothiers of Altoona, are giving great bargains in all kinds of summer clothing in order to make room for fall stock. If you want to purchase a suit of clothes call at their establishment in the St. Lawence block, corner of Eleventh avenue and Fourteenth street, and you will be surprised at the bargain they will give you.

—A dangerous counterfeit of the silver dollar is made of ground glass, combined with tin, lead and other metals. Experienced bank tellers say they cannot easily detect this counterfeit. These glass dollars are strong. If, while in the pain of the hand and rapped vigorously with the handle of a knife the dollar is easily split. They have the metallic ring of a genuine dollar, are the correct size and of nearly the same weight.

OUR DRY GOODS REPORT.

Never in the history of the dry goods trade of Altoona has such wonderful bargains in almost every line been offered as Gable & Co. (at their store No. 1402 Eleventh avenue), are now offering. They are selling beautiful Check Scotch Zephyr Ginghams at 12½c. per yard. They are selling 38 inch wide Denteile Dress Goods at 12½c. per yard (worth 50c. per yard), this they do to close out the balance of these lines and no more can be had this season at such low prices. They are selling the regular Double-fold plaid Dress Goods (50c. quality) at 25c. per yard and the 25c. quality at 12½c. per yard. These embrace all the latest styles of Plaids. They are selling short lengths of silks that average from 2 yards to 13 yards, at 38, 50 and 62½c. per yard, that are the 75c. and $1 qualities. These silks are in blacks and colors, and are a very cheap lot of goods. They are selling Lace Curtains (slightly soiled) for $1.75, $2.00 and $3.00 per pair, that are regular $3, $4 and $5 quality. They are new and pretty patterns. They are selling new style figured Scrim at 7c. a yard that you see marked 15, 17 and 18c. elsewhere. They are selling the balance of their stock of Parasols for less than it cost to make them. They are selling fine Canvas and Leather Belts at 5 and 10c., worth 25c. They are selling short lengths of Colored Cambric at 3c. a yard.

Then you know they keep a fine Cassimeres at low prices—splendid goods for Mens' and Boys' wear at 50 cents and $1.00 per yard. Then look at their 17c. pants goods—better than you will find anywhere else for 25c. a yard—much better, and only 17c. a yard. No matter where you go in their store you see bargains—bargains in Black Cashmeres, 50c. to $1 a yard; Carliers, the best in the world. Best value in Black and Colored Silks, 72c., $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50 per yard. Best value in all kinds of Dress Goods. We are selling better muslin for the money (from 5c. to 10c. per yard) than you will find anywhere else. Best value in Prints. Best value in Satines. Best value in Seersucker.

WM. F. GABLE & CO., 1402 ELEVENTH AVENUE, ALTOONA, PENN'A.

—Messrs. T. T. and Lewis Bearer, two good citizens of Susquehanna township, were in town on Wednesday.

—The Celebrated Victor phosphate can be had at Barkers' for $2.50 per ton, which makes it the cheapest in the market.

—The *Fulton Democrat* says: "Uncle" Mike Cromer had his grain cradle sent to his home in this place last Friday. It has been on exhibition for some time in Cambersburg. This is the cradle with which Mr. Cromer, on Monday, July 12, 1858, from sunrise to sunset cradled 12½ acres of wheat making 365 dozen of sheaves and 282 bushels of wheat. The sythe is *only* 61 inches in length.

—Rev. Father McSweeney, who for the past twenty years has been one of the faculty at St. Francis College, Loretto, died on Tuesday last, at St. Francis Hospital, Pittsburgh. The deceased was about 72 years of age and had always enjoyed excellent health until about three months ago, when he was stricken with paralysis and was taken to the Hospital at Pittsburgh.

—In the case of the Commonwealth vs. John E. Dubois, executor for collateral inheritance tax upon the estate of John Dubois, deceased, Judge Krebs, of Clearfield, on Saturday last rendered a decision in favor of the Commonwealth for $136,560, with interest thereon at the rate of 12 per cent. per annum from May 6, 1887. This is tax on the valuation of $2,730,000, which was disputed.

—Officials of the Pennsylvania railroad report that they have not sufficient equipment to move the business offered them. For this reason they have had to refuse large grain shipments from the West. At this season of the year the movement of tonnage is always large, and so great is the offering of business that cars have been diverted from regular channels. The coal shippers are complaining that they cannot obtain enough equipment.

—On Thursday of last week lightning struck the residence of Mr. J. T. Yoder, in Conemaugh township. It descended the chimney, passed through the stove pipe, and out of the stove, ripped up the oil-cloth about the stove, passed through the floor, and down a supporting post in the cellar, tearing it into splinters. The inmates of the house were in the kitchen when the lightning appeared, but escaped without any injury.

—Rollar Igo, a well-to-do citizen of Antis township, Blair county, his home being a short distance north of Bellwood, along the line of the Bell's Gap railroad, accidentally lost his life on last Saturday afternoon. He was driving a team drawing a load of hay, when the wagon fell over on its side, carrying Mr. Igo with it. At the same time the frightened horses started to run, and becoming fastened in the lines he was dragged a considerable distance. He died a short time after the accident. He was aged 60 years.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has received from the London & Northwestern Railroad Company, of England, four miles of the new steel rail, ninety pounds to the yard (ten pounds heavier than any in present use in the United States), with the patented steel ties, chairs and sliding bolts. One mile will be laid on each of the four divisions between New York and Pittsburg, and the claims of the new track will be thoroughly tested. As time will be necessary to secure this thoroughness, no report of the results will be forthcoming for several months.

—William Vick, employed at Burket's saw-mill, near Baker's Summit, Bedford county, was instantly killed about 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon. He was in the act of stopping to pick up a plank which had just been cut from a log, when the teeth of the saw caught his suspenders and he was literally sawed in two, lengthwise before the machine could be stopped. The victim was aged 20 years and was the only support of his widowed mother, Mrs. Mary A. Vick, of Baker's Summit. His father was killed in an ore mine at Ore Hill about six years ago.

—The Huntingdon *Globe* says that E. S. McCarthy, of that place, who is purchasing walnut timber in a number of the adjoining counties, secured a tree at Mifflinsburg, in Union county, the other day, the like of which is hard to find. When cut up the tree filled two freight cars. One of the logs was seventeen feet long, without a knot or flag, was fifteen feet in diameter at the small end and nearly seven feet across the stump. A walnut log of such fine quality and unusual dimensions is worth considerable money. It was cut on the farm of Isaac Watson, near Mifflinsburg.

—The Hollidaysburg correspondent of the Altoona *Times* says: "An aged man named Eli Smith, of Catherine township, started out early on Monday morning last to gather huckleberries upon the mountain near his home. As he did not return at nightfall his friends became alarmed and started out after him. They hunted the mountains all night without success, and up to Tuesday morning the man was missing. A larger crowd started out to continue the search, and some time during the morning the searchers found the man's body lying on the ground, cold and stiff in death. There were no marks or bruises upon his body, and it is supposed that he was prostrated by the heat. He was about 70 years of age.

—A New York special says: "There is such a excitement among tobacco dealers and manufacturers at the present time as has not been known for years, and prices for leaf tobacco have increased from 50 to 100 per cent. during July and the end is not yet. Manufacturers have been sending up their prices in response to the demands made upon them by the controllers of the leaf supply. On the plug tobacco alone the Lorillards have advanced their wholesale price 9 cents per pound during the last three weeks. Other manufacturers have kept pace with them, and western manufacturers who initated the rivalry of a few weeks ago have not been able to keep out of the present movement. The causes of the increase are complex, but the chief cause is speculative."

—On Wednesday night of last week a freight train, loaded with coke, was wrecked in Carpenter's tunnel, a few miles east of Greensburg, on the Pennsylvania railroad and both tracks were blockaded for nearly 18 hours. The wreck was caused by the breaking of an axle on one of the front cars after it had entered the tunnel, and the momentum of the train was so great that it piled the tunnel full of broken cars and coke. The front brakeman, John Cunning ham, had one of his legs badly crushed and was otherwise bruised, and was the only person injured. About fifty men and four locomotives worked until Thursday afternoon in clearing the tracks. During that time through trains were run over the West Penn road.

—Counterfeit postage stamps are in circulation.

—The old canal boatmen will hold their annual reunion at Blairsville, September 9.

—The Republican primary election comes off on Saturday and the convention on Monday next.

—The Bellefonte iron and nail company has an order for 1,000 kegs of nails for Mexico and 5,000 for Cuba.

—A barn owned by Cameron Sturgis, near Masontown, Fayette county, last week, was struck by lightning from a clear sky.

—H. Kinkead, Esq., and his daughter Miss Sue, Mr. C. H. Barker and wife and Mrs. Bunn, all of this place, started for Atlantic City this (Thursday) morning.

—The Bradford *Era* is authority for the statement that in 1880 the daily income from M'Kean oil field was nearly $100,000 a day, while at present it is in the neighborhood of $12,000 a day.

—The following named persons can each receive a letter by calling at the Ebensburg postoffice: Mrs. Ida Elliot. Mrs. Mary Evans, Mr. J. Strittmatter. Mr. Thomas Owens and J. G. Broddus.

—An artesian well bored at Sheridan station, a short disance west of Johnstown, by the Johnstown Steel & Iron Casting Company furnishes a flow of water estimated at about two hundred barrels a day.

—A game of base ball was played on Saturday last at Chest Springs, between the club of that place and a club from Glen White, which resulted in a victory for the Chest Srings' club by a score of 16 to 15.

—The remains of a daughter of August Hagerman, aged 14 monthas, were cremated at Samson Crematory, Pittsburg, last week. This is believed to be the youngest person ever subject to such disposition in the United States.

—Some twenty-five people in McConnellsburg, this State, were poisoned one evening last week by eating ice cream. None died, but several had very close calls. The prudent young man will cut this out and hand it to the best girl.

—To prevent pie-juice from running out in the oven, make a little opening in the upper crust and insert a little roll of brown paper perpendicularly. The steam will

—A corps of engineers were running a line from Gazzam to Irvona last Friday. Wonder whether they were working in the interest of the railroad that is to connect the Beech Creek with the Cresson & Clearfield road?—*Coalport Standard.*

—LOST—On the streets of Ebensburg on Wednesday, August 10th, 1887, a gold scarfpin with star attached, and has the word "Erodelphian" inscribed upon it. The finder will confer a favor by leaving it at the store of Mr. C. T. Roberts.

—An exchange mentions that an agent is doing the towns and counties selling little clocks, which he says are so constructed that you can tell the hour at night without the aid of a lamp or other light. It's a fraud and we warn our readers against purchasing any such clocks.

—Miss Mary Martin, a Saltsburg young lady, had a narrow escape from a terrible death recently. In attempting to cross the railroad her foot was caught between a plank and the track. With the assistance of another young lady she was only able to extracate her foot when a train was almost upon her.

—"Our New Navy" will be described and illustrated in the September number of *The American Magazine* by Lieut. W. S. Hughes, U. S. N. From the accurate details given of the capacity and power of the new ships, the reader will be enabled to judge for himself how far they may serve in solving the problem of our naval defense.

—A Pittsburgh constable on Tuesday went to Altoona and arrested Samuel L. Glasgow on a charge of embezzlement. Glasgow was employed as a collector by an Allegheny music dealer, and the latter alleges that Glasgow changed the figures on piano and organ cases, by which he was enabled to appropriate about $100 to his use.

—We have just received one of the prettiest songs ever written, called "There's no one like Mother to me," by Charles A. Davies. For a nice home song, in which both the words and music are so very pretty, it is hard to equal. It can be played on the piano or organ, and will be sent to any address for only 11 2-cent stamps. Address the publishers, J. C. Groene & Co., 30 and 42 Arcade, Cincinnati, O.

—We have just succeeded this week in getting an agency for a $25 phosphate which is the cheapest thing ever offered in the line. This phosphate was made to sell at $25 in Philadelphia and was cheap at that, but for the sake of introducing it the manufacturers have agreed to let us have it this year at $25 delivered in Ebensburg, which makes it the cheapest phosphate ever offered. We want you all to try it, at V. S. Barkers & Bros.

—The game law says no person shall kill, or have in his possession after being killed, any gray, black, or fox squirrel, between January 1 and September 1—penalty $5 for each squirrel: hare or rabbit between January 1 and September 1—penalty $5 for each rabbit; wild turkey between January 1 and October 15—penalty $10 for each turkey; upland or grass plover between January 1 and July 15—penalty, $10 for each plover: woodcock, between Jan. 1 and July 4—penalty, $10 for each woodcock; quail or partridge, between January 1 and October 15—penalty, $10 for each quail; ruffled grouse or pheasant, between January 1 and Oct. 1—penalty, $10 for each pheasant.

—An oil and gas company was organized at Cherrytree, a few days since, with J. W. Clark as President; Sheriff Joseph A. Gray, of Carrolltown, Cambria county, Vice President; W. T. Nugent, Secretary and B. F. Pitts, Treasurer. A committee of five was appointed to draft a constitution and by-laws, consisting of A. V. Barker, of Ebensburg, V. Tonkin, E. B. Camp, W. J. Nugent W. T. Mahaffey, of Cherrytree. They will employ counsel, procure a charter, and report when another meeting will be called by the President. Five hundred shares will be sold at ten dollars each. A Board of Directors was named, consisting of D. Hopkins, Lock Haven, E. A. Irwin, A. W. Patchin, and Judge Orvis and others of Clearfield, Indiana and Cambria counties.

Buckien's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by E. James and W. W. McAteer, of Loretto,

The Tax on Watches, &c.

The question of the duty of the counties to return to the State a tax on watches, furniture and pleasure carriages, is likely to be put to the test at an early date. The commissioners of Fayette and Washington counties have taken the initiative in the matter by refusing to make the return an inviting all others to join in the movement. Already a considerable number of the counties have indicated a willingness to acquiesce.

The idea is that the opinion of the Attorney General on the subject, rather than the decision of the Revenue Commissioners, correctly represents the law. The Attorney General holds that the act of 1887 repeals the act of 1885, so far as it relates to these articles of taxation, at once, while the Revenue Commissioners hold that the new law doesn't go into effect this year.

In the absence of a careful analysis of the subject the inference is that the Attorney General is right, and the counties which propose to resist the demands of the State are likely to save their people the amount of that tax. The Legislature clearly intended the law to go into effect at once, and, as a rule, the intention of the law makers is taken into consideration in the interpretation of the law.

The State Fair.

A meeting of the Committee on Arrangements of the Pennsylvania State Agricultural Society was held in Philadelphia on Thursday of last week to make further preparations for the September fair. The Committee on Fair Grounds was authorized to proceed at once with the work of enlarging the race track to a half mile. To secure space for this enlargement about one half of the horse sheds will be removed, and the present track will be widened and lengthened.

The Committee on Railroads reported that particularly favorable concessions had been promised by the Pennsylvania and Reading Companies, and that the State Fair would reap the benefits of the excursions to the city during the Constitutional Centennial celebration. It was proposed to use Floral Hall for an exhibition of fine blooded horses in place of the usual floral display. President Wilhelm was instructed city for several days during the Centennial. Secretary Seller has opened an office at No. 10 South Broad street, and has already received many applications for space from parties who desire to partisipate in the exhibition.

Surprise Party.

LORETTO, PA., August 8th, 1887.

Monday, August 2nd, was very pleasantly celebrated at the residence of Mr. Hugh Bannan, in commemoration of his and also Miss Mary's birthday. Quite a jolly crowd of young folks from our town assembled, among whom were Miss Joanna McElheny and Mr. A. C. Dinkey, of Braddock, who assisted greatly with the entertainment of the evening. The Loretto Cornet Band rendered some fine selections for the occasion, and all participated in the enjoyment of the evening.

The table was elaborately spread with the delicacies of the season to which all did justice. All returned home feeling assured that the hostess did her part well towards making the evening pleasant. S.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, August 10, 1887:

John Stofkal and Susanna Fengheiser, Millville.

Elmer E. Hall and Loyula W. Pittman, Johnstown.

J. B. Myers, Reade township, and Ida McCartney, Dublin township, Huntingdon Co., Pa.

William E. Somerville, West Taylor township, and Nettie Reed, Coopersdale.

David Howard, Lower Yoder township, and Florence E. Frew, Upper Yoder township.

Joseph A. Young, Grubbtown, and Sadie Ream, Upper Yoder township.

Wonderful Cures.

W. D. Hoyt & Co., wholesale and retail druggists of Rome, Ga., say: We have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery, Electric Bitters and Buckien's Arnica Salve for four years. Have never handled remedies that sell as well, or give such universal satisfaction. There have been some wonderful cures effected by these medicines in this city. Several cases of pronounced consumption have been entirely cured by use of a few bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery, taken in connection with Electric Bitters We guarantee them always. Sole by E. James'.

Notice.

CRESSON, PA., August 3d, 1887.

ED. FREEMAN.—There will be a reunion of Co. "A," 55th Regiment, Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteers held at Asbville, Cambria county, on Tuesday, September 27th, 1887. All old soldiers will be welcome and particularly members of the Company and Regiment are requested to attend. The people of Ashville will spare no pains to make it a day of pleasure. Come one! Come all! The C. C. & N. Y. S. R. Railroad will give an excursion from Cresson to Ashville and return on that date to all old soldiers. By order of COMMITTEE.

JOHN LYNCH, Secretary. Aug. 5, 2t.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, on the 5th day of September next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, under Act of Assembly entitled "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved April 29, 1874, and supplements thereto, by M. Denny, Jacob Vogel, Charles Tress, Andy Gwagler and Max Stobler for the charter of an intended corporation to be called "Alpenroschen," the character and and object of which is singing and promotion of music, and for these purposes to have, posses and enjoy the rights, benefits and privileges conferred by the Act of Assembly aforesaid and its supplements.

SECHLER & GEORGE,
Aug. 12, 1887. Solicitors.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Letters of administration upon the estate of Jeremiah McGonigle, late of Hemlock, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice hereby given to those indebted to said estate to make immediate payment and those having claims will present them properly prabated for settlement.

CHARLES A. McGONIGLE,
Aug. 12, 6t. Adm'r. cum testamnto annexo.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the first and final account of E. F. Shaffer, assignee of Austin Hayes, has been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and will be confirmed by the said Court on the first Monday of September next, unless cause can be shown to the contrary.

H. A. SHOEMAKER,
Aug. 12, 1887, 3t. Prothonotary.

YOU CAN FIND THIS PAPER on file in PITTSBURGH at the Advertising Bureau of our authorized Agents, REMINGTON BROS. who will contract for advertising at lowest rates.

Sheriff's Sale OF REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of Sundey writs of *Fieri Facias* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas, of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House in Ebensburg, on Monday, the 5th day of September, 1887, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of M. L. Leary, of, in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land, situated in the borough of Cherry Springs, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Fronting on Columbia street on the west and running back to an alley, adjoining lot of John Hroombaugh on the north and lot of Daniel C. Little on the south, being one full sized lot as laid out in the plan and plot of said borough and known as lot No. 79, having thereon erected a frame dwelling house and other outbuildings now in the occupancy of M. L. Leary. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Wells Whip Co.

ALSO, All the right, title and interest of Thos. Dumphy, of, in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land situated in the village of St. Augustine, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the corner of Thomas Dumphy and Patrick Dumphy, thence along the line of said Patrick Dumphy's lot 216 feet to a post; thence from said post north 17½ west 75 feet to a post; thence from said post south 16½ east 216 feet to a post on the street; thence from said post south 17½ east 75 feet to the place of beginning, containing three-fourths of an acre more or less having thereon erected a one and one-half story frame house now in the occupancy of Thomas Dumphy. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Anna Armanda Dumphy.

ALSO, All the right, title and interest of F. M. Bradley of, in and to all that certain piece or lot of ground situate in the borough of Summerhill, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post on the street and corner of Charles Wharton's lot and running north 16½ west along said Charles Wharton's lot 216 feet to a post; thence from said post north 17½ west 75 feet to a post; thence from said post south 16½ east 216 feet to a post on the street; thence from said post south 17½ east 75 feet to the place of beginning, containing three-fourths of an acre more or less having thereon erected a one and one-half story dwelling house now in the occupancy of Robert Seamore, Joseph Sheadon and William Freeman. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of the People's Building and Loan Association, of Altoona, Pa.

ALSO, All the right, title and interest of George W. Flenner of, in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land situated in Adams township, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Adjoining land of William Penrod on the east; lands of George Lamb on the west; land of William Custer on the north and by lands of others on the south, containing 80 acres more or less, having thereon erected a two-story plank house, now in the occupancy of Samuel Flenner. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of the Commissioners of Cambria county.

ALSO, All the right, title and interest of H. C. Garman of, in and to all that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the East ward of the borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post on the corner of Triumph street and Poplar alley; thence along the west side of poplar alley to the place of beginning, having thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house and outbuildings and a large two-story frame saw, planing and shingle mill and machinery, now in the occupancy of H. C. Garman. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of use of A. J. Driscoll and others.

TERMS OF SALE.

One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down and the remaining two thirds on the confirmation of the deed. JOSEPH A. GRAY,
Aug. 5, 1887. Sheriff.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.

The following accounts have been examined and passed by me and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatiee, creditors and all others in any way interested, will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county for confirmation and allowance on Wednesday, the 7th day of September, A. D., 1887.

1st. The first and final account of Joseph S. Strayer, Esq., executor of John Z. Jones, dec'd.

2d. The second and final of J. L. Paterson, administrator of Samuel Eakon, deceased.

3. The first and final account of Michael Myers and Elizabeth J. Cree, administrators of George M. Cree, deceased.

4. The first and final account of S. W. Miller, executor of Margaret Dipple, deceased.

5. The first and final account of Thos. McDermitt executor of Ellen Comiskiy, deceased.

6. The first and partial account of John M. Rose, administrator of John Rose, deceased.

7. The first and final account of Benjamin F. James, guardian of Anna Mills, a daughter of James Mills, deceased.

8. The first account of Daniel Fitzpatrick, executor of Mary Fitzpatrick, deceased.

9. The first and final account of William Byers, executor of Joseph Burkhart, deceased.

10. The first and final account of John H. Fleh, guardian of Mary Horner, minor child Jefferson Horner, deceased.

11. The second account of Hiram and Lewis Orris, executors of George Orris, deceased.

12. The first account of Jacob C. Horner, guardian of Jacob Grafe, Edward Grafe, William Grafe and John Grafe, minor children of Mary Grafe and Oscar Grafe, deceased.

13. The first and partial account of William Warner, surviving administrator of John Warner, deceased.

14. The first and final account of Simon A. Weakland and Isaac Weakland, executors of John Weakland, deceased.

15. The first account of John A. Blair, executor of Dennis Brawley, deceased.

16. The account of Maude K. Scanlan, administratrix of John E. Scanlan, deceased, who was the guardi an of Theo. W. Evans, a minor child of David H. Evans.

17. The account of Maude K. Scanlan, administratrix of John E. Scanlan, deceased, who was executor of the last will and testament of William Callan, deceased.

18. The account of Maude K. Scanlan, administratrix of John E. Scanlan, deceased, who was executor of Teresa Scanlan, deceased.

CELESTINE J. BLAIR,
Aug. 12, 1887. Register.

Widow's Appraisements.

Notice is hereby given that the following named appraisements of property appraised and set apart for widows of decedents, under the Act of Assembly of the 4th day of April, A. D., 1851, have been filed in the Register's office at Ebensburg in and for the County of Cambria, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of said county for confirmation and allowance on Wednesday, the 7th day of September, A. D., 1887:

1. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property and real estate appraised and set apart for Rosanna Heidinfelter, widow of Jno B. Heidinfelter, deceased, $300.

2. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property and real estate appraised and set apart for Mary Ellen Farren widow of Dennis Farren, deceased, $300.

3. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property and real estate appraised and set apart for Margaret Shiffbauer, widow of Adam Jacob Shiffbauer, deceased, $300.

4. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Elizabeth Strayer, widow of Joseph Strayer, deceased, $299.96.

5. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Elizabeth Jim Cooper, widow of James Cooper, deceased, $300.

CEDESTINE J. BLAIR,
Aug. 12, 1887. Register.

TRIAL LIST.

SECOND WEEK, SEPTEMBER TERM, commencing September 12th, 1887.

Crauer	vs.	Hafr.
Mack	vs.	Grumbling.
Blaugh & Stutzman	vs.	B. & O. R. R. Co.
Strayer	vs.	Luther.
Lantz & Davidson	vs.	Ramsey.
Stutzman	vs.	Stonebraker.
Bowers	vs.	Kelly.
Snyder	vs.	Cole.
Krause	vs.	Rex.
Bendon	vs.	Burns.
Blaugh	vs.	Livingston.
Storm	vs.	Cooper.
Tallman	vs.	Dwelling House Insurance Co.
Dibert	vs.	Bradley.
McCoy	vs.	Bradley.
Gillespie	vs.	McCloskey.
Gallagher	vs.	C. C. C. & N. Y. S. R. R. Co.
Blaird	vs.	Strickland.
Tegler	vs.	McKenna.
Reed	vs.	Kittanning Ins. Co.
Kelly	vs.	Schmittle.
Goff	vs.	Walton.
Fowler	vs.	Strayer.

H. A. SHOEMAKER, Proth'y.
Aug. 12, 1887.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

In the Orphans' Court of Cambria county. The undersigned having been appointed auditor to distribute the fund in the hands of Daniel Pugh, executor of David Evans, deceased, as shown by his first and final account, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg on Tuesday, August 23, 1887, at 2 o'clock, P. M., at which time and place all persons interested may attend or be debarred from coming in on said fund. T. W. DICK,
Aug. 5, 3t. Auditor.

WHEN you want Job Printing of any kind done give the FREEMAN office a trial.

TRIAL LIST.

SPECIAL TERM, Fifth Monday August, 1887.

Hipps & Lloyd.....vs. Lantzy, et al.
Clondron, et al.....vs. McDermitt, et al.
Blair.....vs. Griffith, et al.

H. A. SHOEMAKER, Proth'y.
Prothy's Office, Ebensburg, Pa., July 29, 1887.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Letters of Administration on the Estate of William Litzinger, late of Loretto borough, Cambria County, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement, to

EUGENE LITZINGER,
B. W. LITZINGER,
Loretto, July 29, 1887. Administrators.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Letters of Administration DE BONIS NON CUM TESTAMENTO ANNEXO on the Estate of John Campbell, late of Chest township, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement to

THOMAS M. CRAVER.
Adm'r d. b. n. c. t. a. of John Campbell, dec'd.
St. Lawrence, Pa. July 29, 1887, 6t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

In the Orphans' Court of Cambria County.

Estate of B. M. PRINGLE, deceased.

And now, June 18th, on motion of E. J. O'Connor, Attorney for Estate, C. L. Dick appointed Auditor to distribute funds in the hands of William Cole Administrator.

I will sit for the purpose above appointment at my Office, in Alma Hall, Johnstown, Penn., on Thursday, August 18th 1887, at 10 o'clock A. M., when and where all parties interested may appear or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund. CHAS. L. DICK,
July 29, 1887. Auditor.

NOTICE!

In the Orphans' Court of the County of Cambria. To the heirs and legal representatives of Matthew McMullen, deceased.

GREETING: You are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judge of the Orphans' Court, to be held at Ebensburg, on the first Monday of September next, then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of Matthew McMullen, deceased, at the appraised valuation put upon it by an inquest duly awarded by the said Court, or show cause why a trustee should not be appointed to sell the same.

JOSEPH A. GRAY,
July 22, 1887, 4t. Sheriff.

NOTICE!

To the heirs and legal representatives of Jeremiah McGonigle, deceased.

TAKE NOTICE that an inquest will be held at the late residence of Jeremiah McGonigle, deceased, in the borough of Lilly, in the County of Cambria, on Saturday, the 20th day of August next, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon of that day, for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said decedent to and among his heirs and legal representatives, if the same can be done without prejudice to or spoiling of the whole; otherwise, to value and appraise the same according to law, at which time and place you are required to attend if you think proper.

JOSEPH A. GRAY,
July 22, 1887, 4t. Sheriff.

NOTICE!

To the heirs and legal representatives of William J. McGuire, deceased.

TAKE NOTICE that an inquest will be held at the late residence of William J. McGuire, deceased, in the township of Clearfield, in the County of Cambria, on Friday, the 26th day of August next, at 10 o'clock, in the forenoon of that day, for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said decedent to and among his heirs and legal representatives, if the same can be done without prejudice to or spoiling of the whole; otherwise, to value and appraise the same according to law, at which time and place you are required to attend if you think proper.

JOSEPH A. GRAY,
July 22, 1887, 4t. Sheriff.

NOTICE!

To the heirs and legal representatives of David Youngkin, deceased.

TAKE NOTICE that an inquest will be held at the late residence of David Youngkin, deceased, in the township of Reade, in the County of Cambria, on Thursday, the 25th day of August next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said decedent to and among his heirs and legal representatives, if the same can be done without prejudice to or spoiling of the whole; otherwise, to value and appraise the same according to law, at which time and place you are required to attend if you think proper.

JOSEPH A. GRAY,
July 22, 1887, 6t. Sheriff.

LEGAL NOTICE.

Foster W. Davis vs. Rachael Davis.	}	IN the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County. No. 39, March Term. Alias Subpœna in Divorce.

COUNTY OF CAMBRIA, ss.

THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA:

To RACHAEL DAVIS, GREETING:

WE COMMAND YOU, as heretofore commanded, that all matter of busines and excuses being set aside you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges, at Ebensburg, at our Court of Common Pleas, there to be held on the first Monday of September next, to show cause, if any you have, why your husband Foster Davis should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, which he hath contracted with you the said Rachael Davis, agreeable to Petition and Libel exhibited against you before our said Court; and this you shall in no wise omit at your peril.

Witness the Honorable Robert L. Johnston, President of our said Court, this 6th day of June, A. D. 1887.

H. A. SHOEMAKER, Proth'y.
Ebensburg, July 29, 1887.

LEGAL NOTICE.

Elfin Lane by her next friend John Barclay, vs. Frank C. Lane.	}	IN the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county. No. 2, March Term. 1887. Alias Subpœna in Divorce.

COUNTY OF CAMBRIA, ss.

THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVAN

Tricky Diamond Diggers.

Few persons, except those who have lived at the Cape, have any conception of the enormous loss to the legitimate owners and workers of the diamond mines caused by the traffic in stolen diamonds—stolen, that is, by the native diggers employed in the mines, and sold by them to the illicit diamond buyers, commonly known at the Capes as the "I. D. B." Pursuing this subject, a writer in the New York *Tribune* says:

Before entering the claims in the morning every native has to pass through the dressing sheds, where he must doff the garments of civilization which the common law compels him to wear in the streets of the town, and don the regulation working dress, consisting simply of a breech-clout and a light straw hat. Clad in this airy garb he labors throughout the day, excavating the diamondiferous "blue ground," and shoveling it into the huge iron tubs, which transport it by the aerial tramlines to the upper edge of the vast crater-like pit of the mine, whence it is carried to the sorting tables, spread out in thin layers, moistened, pulverized, sifted and examined by the sorters or diamond-seekers proper. All this work is done under the supervision of watchful and experienced guards, quick to detect any suspicious movement on the part of the native digger; yet so adroit has the latter become in his special branch of legerdemain that it was early found impossible to rely soley on the guards' watchfulness; and accordingly every native, after his day's work is finished, and before he is allowed to leave the mine, is compelled to pass through the searching-sheds, where he is submitted to a personal examination more minute and complete than is undergone by the most desperate criminal in the prisons of any civilized country.

On entering the searching-sheds the digger is first stripped to the skin, and his hat and breech-clout are carefully examined. Next he stands before a window in a strong light, and the surface of his body is critically surveyed, special attention being given to any suspicious wounds or sores on the legs or elsewhere, since it is by no means uncommon for the natives to cultivate chronic sores for the purpose of utilizing their cavities as pouches for diamonds, or even, when they have found a specially valuable stone, to inflict a severe gash on the leg with the spade, so if accidentally, and to slip the diamond between the lips of the wound while binding it up. Next, every kink of limbs and abdomen are all passed under review; and this superficial (?) examination is completed by the digger turning his back on the searcher, who lifts up his feet one after the other and looks and feels for possible jewels between his toes.

The preliminary inspection over, the digger is next passed over to a second searcher, who proceeds to examine the cuticular vie naturales whereby a concealed diamond may have been conveyed below the surface of the body. The ears and nostrils are examined with probe and speculum; the mouth is opened and thoroughly explored, with eye and finger, special attention being paid to any cavities in the teeth. The throat is next explored with a laryngoscope, and a sponge probang is passed down the gullet; and if any traces of blood or lacerations of the mucous membrane are detected, such as might have been produced by swallowing an angular crystal, a sharp emetic is given on the spot, and "the innocent cause of all this trouble" is generally recovered.

An illustration of the skill and audacity of the native diggers I cannot do better than to conclude this short sketch with a story related by a gentlemen who is one of the largest private claim holders in the "fields." Wishing to test the efficacy of the searching system, he one day gave a small diamond to one of native diggers, a boy 14 years of age and told him he would give him a sovereign if he would pass the diamond successfully through the searching sheds and return it to him. The boy laughed and readily undertook the commission; and the owner proceeded to notify the authorities of his proposed experiment, in order that the boy, if detected, might not suffer the penalty of the law; but to his utter astonishment and that of the searchers the boy managed to elude their vigilance and to earn the promised sovereign.

A Curious Elopement.

Two eloping couples left Nelson county, Ky., secretly the other day. They were William Brown and Sallie Sanders, and Sam Brown and Mary Sanders. The young men were brothers, the girls sisters, and it was the intention of the quartet to be united in Jeffersonville, Ind., the Gretna Green of Kentucky elopers. The parents of the girls were very suspicious. To avoid comment the girls went to a neighbor's, and in a short time later the young men called for them in buggies. In order to further lull suspicion the girls exchanged sweethearts, Mary going with William and Sallie with Sam. They lived fourteen miles from the railroad station and started to drive there as quickly as possible. The suspicion of the neighbors had been aroused, however, and Mr. Sanders was informed. Mounting a horse, he started in pursuit, and soon overhauled the elopers. They would not stop, so he caught the horse in the rear buggy by the reins and halted Sam and Sallie. William gave whip to his horse and escaped. When they reached the station he and Mary did not hear anything from the other couple, and after talking the matter over they concluded to go ahead and get married anyhow. The next morning, after reaching Louisville, they were united by a magistrate in Jeffersonville. The groom told his story frankly, and when asked if there would not be trouble when they got home said: "No, I guess not. Both girls are about alike, but I never went to see this one. I will make it all right with Sam when I get home. They returned the next day."

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Mrs. T. A. Solomon, of 139 Halliday St., Jersey City, writes: My son Harry eleven years, was cured of Malaria by Kaskine, after fifteen months' illness, when we had given up all hope.

Letters from the above persons, giving full details will be sent on application.

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Lockett,	9.07	11.20	5.33
Munster,	9.14	11.29	5.42
Noel,	9.19	11.35	5.48
Kaylor,	9.24	11.41	5.53
Bradley,	9.30	11.47	6.02
Ebensburg,	9.40	12.01	6.15

Leaves—Southward.	No. 1. A. M.	No. 2. P. M.	No. 3. P. M.
Ebensburg,	7.05	12.00	3.00
Bradley,	7.15	12.09	3.10
Kaylor,	7.21	12.15	3.24
Noel,	7.25	10.20	3.30
Munster,	7.30	10.25	3.36
Lockett,	7.35	10.32	3.45
Cresson,	7.45	10.42	4.00

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Leaves—Northward.	Mail A. M.	Exp. P. M.
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Gallitzin,	9.25	5.33
Wilmore,	9.32	5.40
Admire,	9.45	5.51
Admire,	9.52	5.57
Millside,	10.00	6.05
Dysarts,	10.06	6.05
Condron,	10.10	6.09
Dean,	10.16	6.17
Frugality,	10.27	6.25
Shirley,	10.35	6.32
Fallen Timber,	10.37	6.34
Flynn City,	10.49	6.45
Coalport,	11.01	6.45
Rossbud,	11.04	6.50
Irvona,	11.10	

Leaves Southward.	Mail P. M.	Exp. A. M.
Irvona,	2.30	7.00
Rossbud,	2.36	7.07
Coalport,	2.42	7.16
Flyn City,	2.48	7.22
Fallen Timber,	2.57	7.27
Shirley,	3.06	7.39
Frugality,	3.15	7.41
Dean,	3.20	7.45
Condron,	3.24	7.49
Dysart,	3.28	7.52
Millside,	3.35	8.00
Ashville,	3.40	8.05
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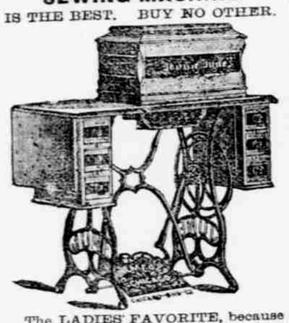

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An English Wheat Field.

There was another wheat field by the side of which I used to walk sometimes in the evenings as the grains in the ears began to grow firm. The path ran for a mile beside it—a mile of wheat in one piece—all those million million stalks the same height, all with about the same number of grains in each ear, all ripening together. The hue of the surface traveled along as you approached; the tint of yellow shifted farther like the reflection of sunlight on water, but the surface was really much the same color everywhere. It seemed a triumph of culture over such a space, such regularity, such perfection of myriads of plants springing in their true lines at the same time, each particular ear perfect, and a mile of it. Perfect work with the plow, the drill, the harrow in every detail, and such breath. Let your hand touch the ears lightly as you walk—draw through them as if over the side of a boat in water—feeling the golden heads. The sparrows fly out every now and then ahead; some of the birds like their corn as it hardens, and some while it is soft and full of milky sap. There are hares within, and many a brood of partridge chicks that cannot yet use their wings. Thick as the seed itself the feathered creatures have been among the wheat since it was sown. Finches more numerous than the berries on the hedges; sparrows like the finches multiplied by finches, linnets, rooks, like leaves on the trees, wood-pigeons whose crops are like bushel baskets for capacity; and now, as it ripens, the multitude will be multiplied by legions, and as it comes to the harvest there is a fresh crop of sparrows from the nests in the barns—you may see a brown cloud of them 100 yards long. Besides which there were the rabbits that ate the young green blades, and the mice that will be busy in the sheaves, and the insects from spring time to granary, a nameless host uncounted—a whole world, as it were, let loose upon the wheat to eat, consume and wither it, and yet it conquers the whole world. The great field you see was filled with gold corn four feet deep, as a pitcher is filled with water to the brim.

A Rat's Wisdom.

On a very warm day in early summer I happened to be standing near a chicken coop in a back yard when I noticed the head of a very gray and grizzled rat thrust from a neighboring rat hole, and concluded to watch the movements of the veteran. After a careful survey of the surroundings, our old rodent seemed recently placed before the chicken coop, and looked a friendly invitation to the thirsty old rat, which immediately started toward her.

The rat had not reached the pan before five half grown young ones rushed ahead and tried to be first at the water. The old rat thereupon immediately made a leap like a kangaroo, and was at the edge of the dish in advance of the foremost of the litter. Then ensued a remarkable accurance. The mother rat raised herself on her haunches and bit and scratched her offspring so severely whenever they attempted to reach the water that they all finally scudded, evidently much astonished and frightened at the strange and unaccountable behavior of their mother. When the little ones were at a safe distance the reasons for her extraordinary behavior began to be revealed at once in the intelligent action of the old mother rat.

She first wetted her whiskers in the water, looked suspiciously about her, then very cautiously and carefully took a dainty little sip of the liquid. She tasted it as tentatively and critically as a professional tea taster, and when she was satisfied that it contained no poisonous or deleterious matter she gave a couple of squeals, which brought her young and thirsty brood to her side, and all fearlessly drank to their fill. Now, this old mother rat was experienced, had learned her lesson in that school thoroughly, and so she would not allow her young and untaught litter to taste water which might have contained rat poison or what not until she had satisfied herself that the liquid was harmless. Does not this look very like reason?

The Heiress Hunter.

Nothing can be more contemptible than the life of a man who makes a show for a few years that he may marry an heiress. He lives a purely selfish existence; he is a mere cumberer of the ground. To be the accomplished man of society he may cultivate a few gifts and graces, but he has no true manhood. He may be a convenient man to ask to dinner, an eminent club favorite; he puts down a very handsome contribution to every ball list and every fashionable charity; he should send good bouquets, be well mounted at the hunt; he must be one of those colorless, civil, useless nonentities whom society loves; he must have no disagreeable family connections. He will then be asked where the heiresses go. He must be seen at every tea, ball, reception; he must give an occasional theatre party; he must know how to be mean, and snub all the people who have been civil to him, only inviting those of the highest fashion who have snubbed him; he must be a pure and perfect snob. He will then be spoken of as a young man of the highest fashion and of excellent manners. He must have that air of cold-blooded ingratitude which none but real snobs know, and a perfect blindness in seeing his friends of the past; he must do the opulent bachelor business for awhile, and adopt the languid crutch and toothpick style; he must fill his rooms with bric-a-brac and Eastlake furniture, and give very recherche little suppers. But if he wants an heiress who knows the value of her money he must not appear fast or dissipated; he should at least seem very respectable.

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"My wife and myself were in bad health for some fifteen years. I chanced to be looking over one of Simmons Liver Regulator Almanacs and saw A. H. Stevens' and Bishop Pierce's names to testimonials. I then obtained some of the Regulator and can heartily recommend the Liver Regulator to my friends as an excellent medicine." Z. E. HARRISON, M. D., Gordonsville, Va.

UTTERLY DISCOURAGED
expresses the feeling of many victims of rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica and nervous or sick headache. Having tried numberless so-called remedies, and physicians of all schools, without relief, there seems to be no hope. Many such have as a last resort tried Athlophoros, and to their surprise and joy have found that it was a *safe, sure* and *quick cure*. Athlophoros is not an experiment; thousands have been cured by its use and they testify as to its value.
Shekomeko, Dutchess Co. N. Y. Aug. 20, '86
I took Athlophoros according to directions; it caused a ringing in my ear that was not pleasant, it operated on my heart causing a slower and fainter throb, and constipated my bowels. When the last dose was taken I did not think much of the medicine; the next day my lameness was better, and continued getting less until it left me. My lameness was in my back, shoulders and neck, and had been for eight months. I was advised to try Athlophoros by my neighbor, Wm. Jackson, who had taken a bottle of it for a severe attack of lameness in his shoulder and arm. He said "it drove the lameness right out of me; my head felt strong, and my heart almost stopped beating; I thought I would die, but I came out all right, and have not had any lameness since." AMOS BRIGGS.
Phelps, N. Y., August 13, 1886.
I am a practicing physician; I prescribed Athlophoros in a case of inveterate rheumatism of the right shoulder and arm. This case had been of weeks standing—yes months—and resisted medicine carefully selected, also the use of electric treatment. One bottle removed all the trouble. The case remains well, now over a year since using the medicine.
G. C. PRICHARD, M. D.
Every druggist should keep Athlophoros and Athlophoros Pills, but where they cannot be bought of the druggist the Athlophoros Co., 112 Wall St., New York, will send either (carriage paid) on receipt of regular price, which is $1.00 per bottle for Athlophoros and 50c. for Pills.
For liver and kidney diseases, dyspepsia, indigestion, weakness, nervous debility, diseases of women, constipation, headache, impure blood, &c., Athlophoros Pills are unequaled.

BUY YOUR
CANDEE
RUBBER
BOOTS
—AND—
SHOES
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Agents Wanted Everywhere.
ELEGANT PORTRAITS!
Enlarged and finished in oil colors, from any kind of a small picture. No experience required; four orders a day gives the agent $50 weekly profit. Send for terms and full particulars. $2.00 outfit free.
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ROAD TO RUIN
a beautiful Temperance Picture. Old and young men look at it and constantly discern new beauties. Shows the first step, first drink, wages of death, curse of drinking, destroyer of homes, signing the pledge, happy reunions. Nature and effects of drinking, with much valuable and startling information. Endorsed by Mrs. Frances E. Willard and others of the W. C. T. U. It is not a cheap, worthless thing, but a genuine work of art. Printed in six colors on fine plate paper, 22x28 inches, suitable for framing. Sold by subscription only. Agents Wanted. Where is there a better chance to make money? Send 25 cents for sample copy and terms to agents. Address H. W. KELLEY, 711 Sansom St., Phila., Pa. Mention this paper.

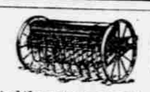
TUTT'S PILLS
25 YEARS IN USE.
The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age!
SYMPTOMS OF A
TORPID LIVER.
Loss of appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and
CONSTIPATION.
TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer. They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25c. 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.
GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.
Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

NOT DEAD YET!
VALLIE LUTTRINGER,
MANUFACTURER OF
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
AND TIN ROOFING,
Respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public in general to the fact that he is still carrying on business at the old stand opposite the Mountain House, Ebensburg, and is prepared to supply from a large stock, or manufacturing to order, any article in his line, from the smallest to the largest, in the best manner and at the lowest living prices.
No penitentiary work either made or sold at this establishment.
TIN ROOFING a SPECIALTY.
Give me a call and satisfy yourselves as to my work and prices.
V. LUTTRINGER.
Ebensburg, April 13, 1883-tf.

Important to Canvassers.
WANTED—Live Canvassers in every county in the United States to sell FOX'S PATENT REVERSIBLE SAD IRON, which combines two Sad Irons, Polisher, Fluter, &c., one iron doing the work of an entire set of ordinary irons. Is self-heating by gas or alcohol lamp. DOES AWAY WITH HOT KITCHENS. Price moderate. A large and lasting income insured to good canvassers. Address, for circulars, &c., FOX SAD IRON CO., 95 Reade St., N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED to canvass for one of the largest, oldest-established, best-known Nurseries in the country. Most liberal terms. Unequaled facilities. Price low. Genuine. Nursery, Established 1846. W. & T. SMITH, Geneva, N.Y.



The Pennsylvania Force-Feed Fertilizer GRAIN Drill.
Warranted the most perfect Force-Feed Fertilizer Drill in existence. Send for circular.
A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.

All Sorts of Paragraphs.

Not everyone that dances is glad.

Honor and honesty pay in the long run.

There is no such thing as an insignificant enemy.

A man in a passion rides a horse that runs aways with him.

It is a good thing to learn caution by the misfortune of others.

The man who believes talk is cheap never employed a lawyer.

It said of Cuba that everything is taxed there except the air.

Nothing is so strong as gentleness; nothing so gentle as real strength.

Never strain your eyes in trying to see the good you have done in the world.

It is estimated there are sixty thousand colored Knights of Labor in the South.

A female tramp is often seen stealing rides on the freight trains of the Reading railroad.

A vicar in England has greatly distinguished himself by refusing to baptise a child "Jubilee."

When the forenoons of life are wasted there is not much hope of a peaceful and fruitful evening.

A recent writer on China puts the population of the Empire at four hundred and fifty millions.

The mania for tight sleeves is over. The waist is the objective point of the tight squeeze in dress now.

Do not try to look too far into the depths of the eyes of the young lady; it is certain to make you near-sighted.

Many a young man has a young woman in his eye, who will effectually impair his sight the remainder of his life.

True bravery is shown by performing without a witness what one might be capable of doing before the whole world.

As we grow in years and experience we become more tolerant, for it is rare to see faults we have not ourselves committed.

Mrs. Mark Hopkins is building a $2,000,000 residence in Massachusetts. She will have $28,000,000 left to hire servants.

The best way to apologize is to do such a kindness to the offender one that he will forget that you ever attempted to injure him.

"It's all very well," said the gravedigger, "to advise a young man to be-[illegible] isn't practicable."

As they, who for every slight infirmity take physic to repair their health, do rather impair it; so they, who for every trifle are ready to vindicate their character, do rather weaken it.

"Don't you think the people here are very sociable?" asked Cobwigger of a new neighbor. "Yes, indeed, I do," was the hearty response, "only a moment ago I met a beggar and he held out his hand to me."

"My hair is eighteen years older than my whiskers," said a lawyer, "and I cannot understand why my whiskers should turn gray first." "Because you have worked so much more with your jaws than your brains."

Charlie, after his evening prayer, was adding some improvised petitions. He prayed impartially, as his memory served, for all his friends, for the people next door around the corner, and added, with the same intently abstracted tone: "I won't pray for old Dr. Hart's for we don't visit them."

Whatever we may have thought or done in this world, however various and multiform our lives may have been yet in the tablets of the angel witness but one brief line of record will suffice to be transcribed upon our tombs—"He did that which was good"—or, "He did that which was evil in the sight of the Lord."

At the Bottom of the Sea.

It is not strange that man should be possessed of considerable curiosity to know just what sights are to be seen a mile or more down in the depths of the ocean.

Fortunately soundings with special instruments as well as dredgings, have revealed some facts with which this curiosity can be gratified.

As to the quantity of light at the bottom of the sea, there has been much dispute. Animals dredged from below seven hundred fathoms either have no eyes or there are faint indications of them, or else their eyes are very large and protruding. If the creatures in those lower depths have any color, it is of orange or red, or reddish orange. Sea anemones, corals, shirps and crabs have this brilliant color. Sometimes it is a pure red or scarlet, and in many specimens it inclines towards purple.

Not a green or blue fish is found. The orange red is the fish's protection: for the bluish-green light in the bottom of the ocean makes the orange or red fish appear of a neutral tint, and hides it from its enemies.

Many animals are black, others neutral in color. Some fish are provided with boring tails so that they can burrow in the mud. The surface of the submarine mountains is covered with shells, like an ordinary sea beach, showing that they are the eating house of vast schools of carnivorous animals.

Scarlet Fever.

Darbys Prophylalatic Fluid is unequalled in the treatment of Scarlet Fever. Used as a gargle it prevents the throat from becoming diphtheritic, allays the inflammation and subdues the pain. Used to sponge the body it allays the itching inflammation of the skin and destroys infection.

Exposed in the sick-room it will prevent the spread of contagion, and keep the atmosphere wholesome.

Grapes and Grape Juice.

The art of Preserving Grape Juice without fermentation and the art of fermenting the Oporto Grape into wine in this country has been brought to a greater degree of perfection by Mr. Alfred Speer, of New Jersey, than by any other person. The Claret and Burgundy are very popular as dinner wines and the Port and Unferment Juice as evening wines as well as for the communion table and for invalids. For sale by druggists.

Is Life Worth Living?
That depends upon the Liver, for if the Liver is inactive the whole system is out of order—the breath is bad, digestion poor, head dull or aching, energy and hopefulness gone, the spirits are depressed, a heavy weight exists after eating, with general despondency and the blues. The Liver is the housekeeper of the health; and a harmless, simple remedy that acts like Nature, does not constipate afterwards or require constant taking, does not interfere with business or pleasure during its use, makes Simmons Liver Regulator a medical perfection.
I have tested its virtues personally, and know that for Dyspepsia, Biliousness and Throbbing Headache, it is the best medicine the world ever saw. Have tried forty other remedies before Simmons Liver Regulator, and none of them gave more than temporary relief, but the Regulator not only relieved but cured.
H. H. JONES, Macon, Ga.

EASILY ACCOUNTED FOR
The success of Baugh's $25 Phosphate as an excellent crop producer and permanent improver of the soil, is easily accounted for
It is made of the bones of animals, and with special regard to a general adaptability as a plant food."
Every particle of which bones are composed, is a direct food of vegetables.
We render this food immediately available
In the $25 PHOSPHATE
Which we claim to be a very special advantage, as it gives the crop an early start and sustains it until fully matured, besides permanently improving the soil.

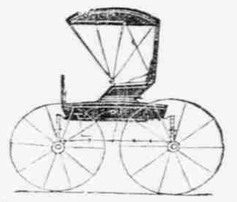
MORENA, Pa., Jan. 1st, 1886.
"Having thoroughly tested BAUGH'S $25 PHOSPHATE, side by side with other makes costing $30 and $40 per ton, I am satisfied that Baugh's is the best for first crop as well as permanent results. I had better stand and more grain for two years where I used the $25 Phosphate. I will use no other kind and advise all farmers to buy Baugh's $25 Phosphate and see results for themselves on their own ground." JOHN FADDIS.

THE ORIGINAL Manufacturers of RAW BONE SUPER-PHOSPHATE
Combined capacity of our Works, 75,000 tons per year, and still increasing.
BAUGH & SONS,
MANUFACTURERS AND IMPORTERS,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Use Baugh's $25 PHOSPHATE
ACTIVE, PERMANENT, CHEAP
ANIMAL BONE MANURE

HAIR RESTORER
The popular favorite for restoring color when gray, and preventing dandruff. Promotes the growth, stops the hair falling, and is a delightful dressing. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.
PARKER'S TONIC
The best Cough Cure you can use, And the best preventive known for Consumption, as it will break up a cold, and all disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Urinary Organs and all Female Complaints. The feeble and sick, struggling with pain, and slowly drifting towards the grave, will in most cases recover their health by the timely use of PARKER'S TONIC, but delay is dangerous. Take it in time. Sold by all Druggists in large bottles at $1.00.
HINDERCORNS
The safest, surest, quickest and best cure for Corns, Bunions, Warts, Moles, Callousses, &c. Hinders rather forces the feet comfortable. Makes the feet comfortable. Hinderorns cures when everything else fails. Sold by Druggists at 50c. Hiscox & Co., N.Y.

CARRIAGES, WAGONS & SLEIGHS



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All parties trusting me with work will be honorably dealt with. All work warranted.
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